DELL

MARCH

10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

As Porky and Petunia Pig were walking down the path through the woods one sunny spring day, a sudden burst of noisy hammering made them stop short.

"What c-can that b-be?" Porky wondered. "It s-sounds l-like work, b-but it's c-coming from around B-Bugs B-Bunny's house, so how could that b-be?"

"Well, let's go over and take a look," Petunia suggested.

So over they went. The pounding grew louder as they approached Bugs's house, and when they got there, they had a real surprise. For there, sure enough, was Bugs Bunny himself, hard at work.

"Whatever is that you're building, Bugs?" Petunia asked.

For Bugs was working on a tremendous box, pointed at one end. And the pointed end stuck straight up into the air.

"Just my rocket ship," said Bugs casually, without pausing in his hammering.

"R-Rocket sh-ship" Porky echoed. "Wh-What for?"

"For my trip to the moon, of course," said Bugs, with a lordly air.

He stopped his hammering now, and pulled some folded pages of newspaper from his pocket.

"Scientists Hope for Rocket Trips to Moon," the headlines said. And there were pictures of huge machines which looked, Porky and Petunia had to admit, a little bit like the thing Bugs was building.

"B-But you're no s-scientist, B-Bugs," Porky sputtered.

"That's all you know about it, Doc!" said Bugs with a wise smile. "It so happens this rocket ship you see taking shape before your very eyes incorporates some private inflammation which is the sole and private discovery of none other than yours truly, B. Bunny. When I get back from my first trip, which will take place any day now, the world of science will be at m' feet—yessir, at m' feet. You will be proud indeed to be able to say that you are friends of the great B. Bunny!" And Bugs drew himself up proudly, with a faraway look in his eyes.

"Wh-What are you using f-for r-rockets?" Porky asked.

"Oh, er, a secret new source of power, Doc," Bugs explained vaguely. "Amazing—yup, amazing is a mild word for it, Doc!"

"We've got to keep an eye on Bugs," Petunia and Porky agreed as they went on their way. "He might really do something rash!"

So they kept thinking up errands to take them past the B. Bunny rabbit hole. Work on the rocket ship progressed speedily, and soon the big box

(Continued on inside back cover)

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

BUGS BUNNY

HERE I AM, PORKY... RIGHT ON TH' DOT! AN' I'M READY TO BE YER *SITTER* FOR THE NIGHT!

E-E-E-ING!

CICERO'S ALREADY H-HAD HIS D-D-INNER! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT H-IM TO B-B-BED!

I USUALLY T-T-TELL HIM A 3-STORY AN' HE GOES RIGHT TO SLEEP!

LEAVE IT TO ME, PAL!

OKAY, CICERO! RUN ALONG AN' HOP INTO BED! I'LL BE ALONG IN A MINUTE TO TELL YA A STORY!

HO HUM! I'M SURE SLEEPY! I'D JUST AS SOON *SKIP* THE STORY TONIGHT!

OH WELL... I ONLY HOPE H-E DOESN'T TELL ABOUT TH' *UGLY DUCKLIN'!* PORKY'S TOLD ME THAT A MILLION TIMES, I BET!

AH HA! THAT REMINDS ME! I'LL TELL HIM THE STORY I MADE UP!

AND SO... TONIGHT I WILL TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE UGLY...

NO! NO! NO! I CAN'T STAND IT! I WON'T LISTEN!

I WON'T LISTEN TO THE STORY OF THE UGLY DUCKLIN'! I WON'T! I WON'T!

WHO SAID ANY-THING ABOUT A DUCKLIN'? MY STORY IS ABOUT THE UGLY BUNNY!

ALL RIGHT... BUT IT BETTER NOT BE LIKE THAT DUCKLIN' STORY!

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A VERY, VERY UGLY LITTLE BABY BUNNY!

TRY TO IMAGINE THE *UGLIEST* BABY BUNNY IN THE WORLD AN' YOU'LL KNOW HOW AWFUL HE LOOKED!

I'LL TRY!

THE HEE! YES! I KNOW *JUST* HOW HE LOOKED!

GOOD! THEN WE CAN GO ON! THE STORY OPENS ON A DARK AND GLOOMY NIGHT...

PAPA AND MAMA COTTONTAIL WERE PUTTING THEIR KIDDIES TO BED...

SIXTEEN... SEVENTEEN... EIGHTEEN... *OOPS!* NUMBER EIGHTEEN IS MISSING, MAW!

NUMBER EIGHTEEN... THAT'S *ARCHIBALD!* HE'S OUR MOST BRILLIANT CHILD!

EEEEEK!

THAT'S ARCHIBALD NOW!

BOOK OF NAM

HATER! PATER! THERE'S A MONSTROSITY ON OUR FRONT DOORSTEPS!

NOT KNOWING WHAT A MONSTROSITY LOOKS LIKE, THEY RUN TO THE DOOR!

BUT IT WASN'T A MONSTROSITY AT ALL! IT WAS...

AWK!

IRK!

...UGLY BUNNY!

Please give me a good home!

THE COTTONTAILS WERE SYMPATHETIC...

WE'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU STAY HERE, BUT...

UH OH... THERE'S THAT WORD AGAIN!

...BUT WE HAVE SO MANY CHILDREN NOW, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THERE'S ANOTHER RABBIT FAMILY DOWN THE ROAD... YOU MIGHT TRY THEM!

SWISH!

THE UGLY BUNNY WAS TERRIBLY DISCOURAGED...

EVERYWHERE I GO IT'S THE SAME STORY!

ALL THE RABBITS HAVE SUCH BIG FAMILIES... NONE OF 'EM WILL ADOPT POOR LITTLE ME!

SOMETIMES I ALMOST WISH I WASN'T A BUNNY AT ALL!

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? AN OLD CASTOFF TURTLE SHELL!

MAYBE I'D HAVE BETTER LUCK BEING ADOPTED IF I WERE A TURTLE!

I'LL SLIP INTO THIS SHELL...

...AN' TUCK MY EARS UNDER MY BABY CAP, AND...

I HAVE A FEELIN' I'LL GET MYSELF ADOPTED THIS TIME!

BUT WHEN THE TURTLES COME OUT...

AWK!

IRK!

WE'D LOVE TO ADOPT YOU, LITTLE TURTLE!

OF COURSE WE WOULD, BUT...

UGLY BUNNY WAS SO DISCOURAGED HE DIDN'T EVEN WAIT TO HEAR THEIR REASON FOR NOT WANTING HIM!

ALWAYS THERE'S A BUT!

EXCUSES! EXCUSES! EVERYBODY'S GOT EXCUSES FOR NOT WANTING TO ADOPT ME!

POOR LI'L ME! I WONDER WHAT THE REAL REASON IS FOR FOLKS NOT WANTING ME?

SHALL I TELL HIM, DADA?

NO, MY BOY! EVERYBODY CAN'T BE GOOD LOOKING LIKE WE ARE!

SO THAT'S IT! NOBODY LOVES ME 'CAUSE I'M SO HOMELY!

UNLY IS HOSS THE WORD FOR YOU!

JUNIOR!

I MUST KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE!

UGLY BUNNY RAN AND RAN TILL HE CAME TO A POND...

SO HE LOOKED INTO THE POND, AN' SAW HIS REFLECTION, AN' HE WAS *UGLY!* SO WHAT?

THAT STORY IS JUST LIKE THE *UGLY DUCKLIN'* STORY!

IT IS *NOT!* *MY* STORY IS VERY DIFFERENT!

UGLY BUNNY LOOKED AT HISSELF IN TH' POND AN' SAID...

HMMM! NOT BAD! *NOT BAD!*

IT'S TRUE I GOT *BIG EARS* AND A *BIG SNOOT* AND...

A *BIG SNOOT?* WHY, I DON'T HAVE A *BIG SNOOT!*

HE TOOK ANOTHER LOOK! THEN HE REALIZED IT WASN'T *HIS* REFLECTION AT ALL!

INSTEAD, IT WAS AN *ELEPHANT!*

UH-M... PARDON ME, LITTLE *FISH!* HAVE YOU SEEN MY SPECTACLES?

SHUT I'M NO *FISH!* I'M A...

SORRY! I'M SO NEAR-SIGHTED I CAN'T SEE A THING WITHOUT MY SPECS!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY SPECS, LITTLE *FROG*?

NO! AND WHAT'S MORE, I'M NOT A *FROG* EITHER!

OF COURSE NOT! HOW STUPID OF ME! WELL, GOODBYE, LITTLE *TADPOLE!*

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

THAT ELEPHANT IS SO NEAR-SIGHTED HE...

I'VE GOT IT! *I'VE GOT IT!* I'LL GET MYSELF ADOPTED BY THAT NEARSIGHTED ELEPHANT!

WITH A SLIGHT DISGUISE, HE'LL NEVER KNOW *ME* FROM A BABY *ELEPHANT!*

SOON THERE WAS A KNOCKING AT THE ELEPHANT'S DOOR...

YEST WHO IS IT ?

IT IS ME... A POOR LITTLE BABY ELEPHANT, WHO NEEDS TO BE ADOPTED IN THE WORST WAY!

TO WHICH THE ELEPHANT REPLIED...

WELCOME! FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL BE MY LITTLE BOY!

SO UGLY BUNNY GOT ADOPTED BY THE ELEPHANT AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER! THE END!

G'NIGHT, BUSS!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! I'M NOT THROUGH YET! THE STORY ISN'T OVER!

YOU MEAN THERE'S MORE?

YES INDEED! UGLY BUNNY AND THE BIG ELEPHANT GOT ALONG PEACHY TOGETHER...

...UNTIL ONE DAY WHEN THEY WERE WALKING IN THE WOODS...

IT WAS A HAPPY DAY FOR ME WHEN I ADOPTED YOU, SON!

YES, PAPA!

YOU MAKE AN EXCELLENT GUIDE FOR ME, SINCE I AM SO NEARSIGHTED!

YES, PAPA!

WHO KNOWS? SOME DAY YOU MAY FIND MY BONES FOR ME AND I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE REAL WELL AGAIN

AT THAT VERY MOMENT POOR LITTLE BUNNY

PROBABLY DROWN ME I'LL SEE THAT I'M NOT A REAL BABY ELEPHANT

SUDDENLY BABY BUNNY STOPPED SHORT FOR THERE, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PATH...

THE ELEPHANT'S BONES!

WHY ARE WE STOPPING MY BOY?

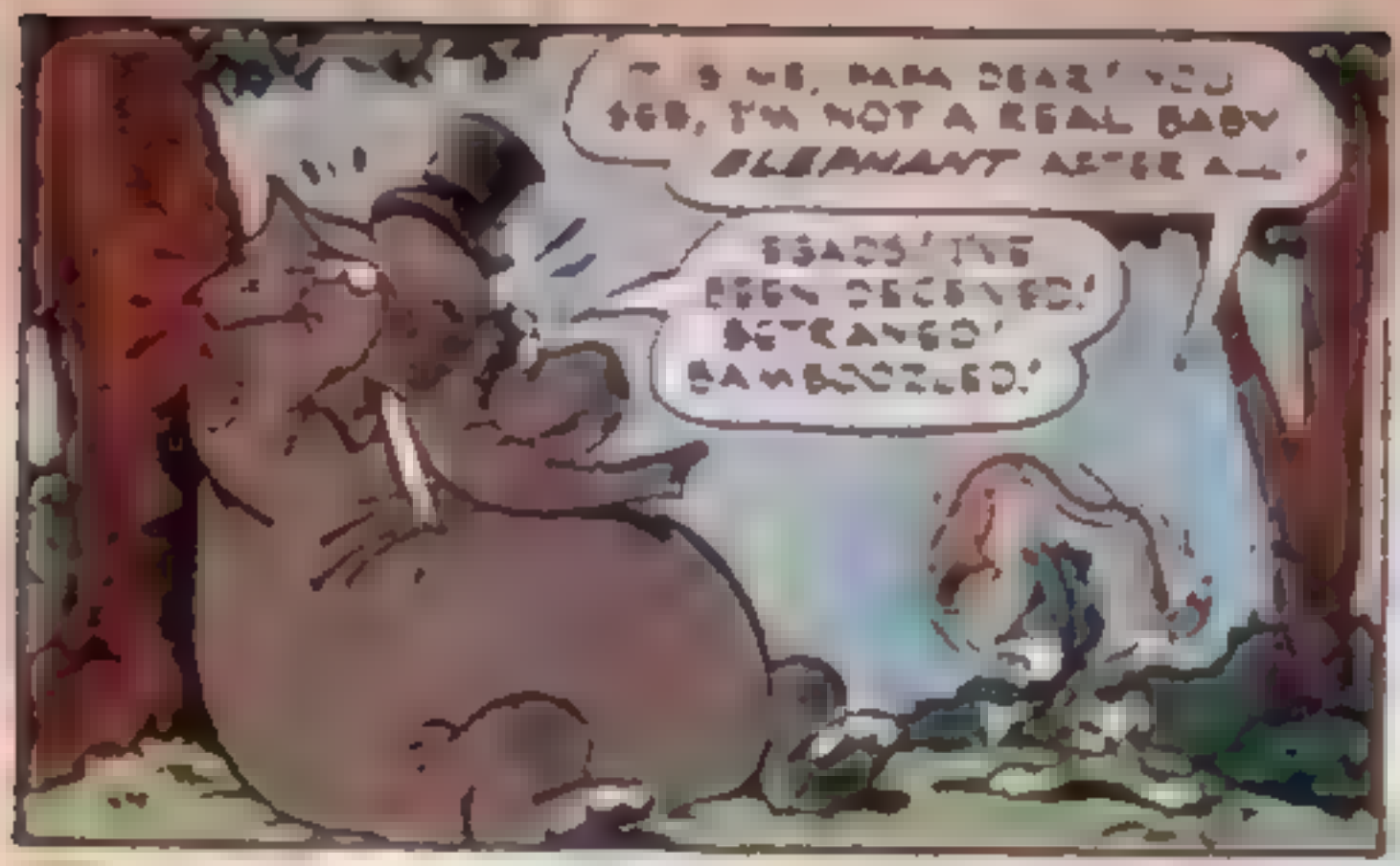
SHOULD I GIVE THEM TO HIM AND BE DROWNED... OR SHOULD I GO ON LIVING THE LIFE OF DEATH?

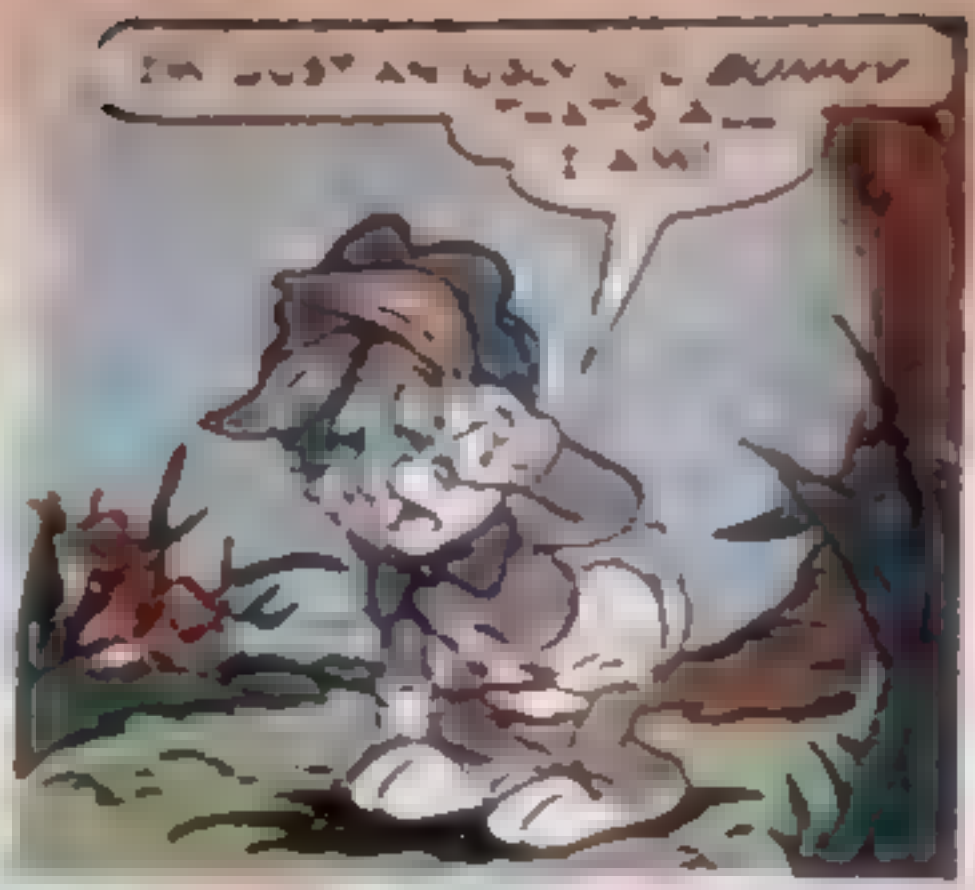
AT LAST HE MADE UP HIS MIND

I FOUND YOUR BONES PAPA DEAR

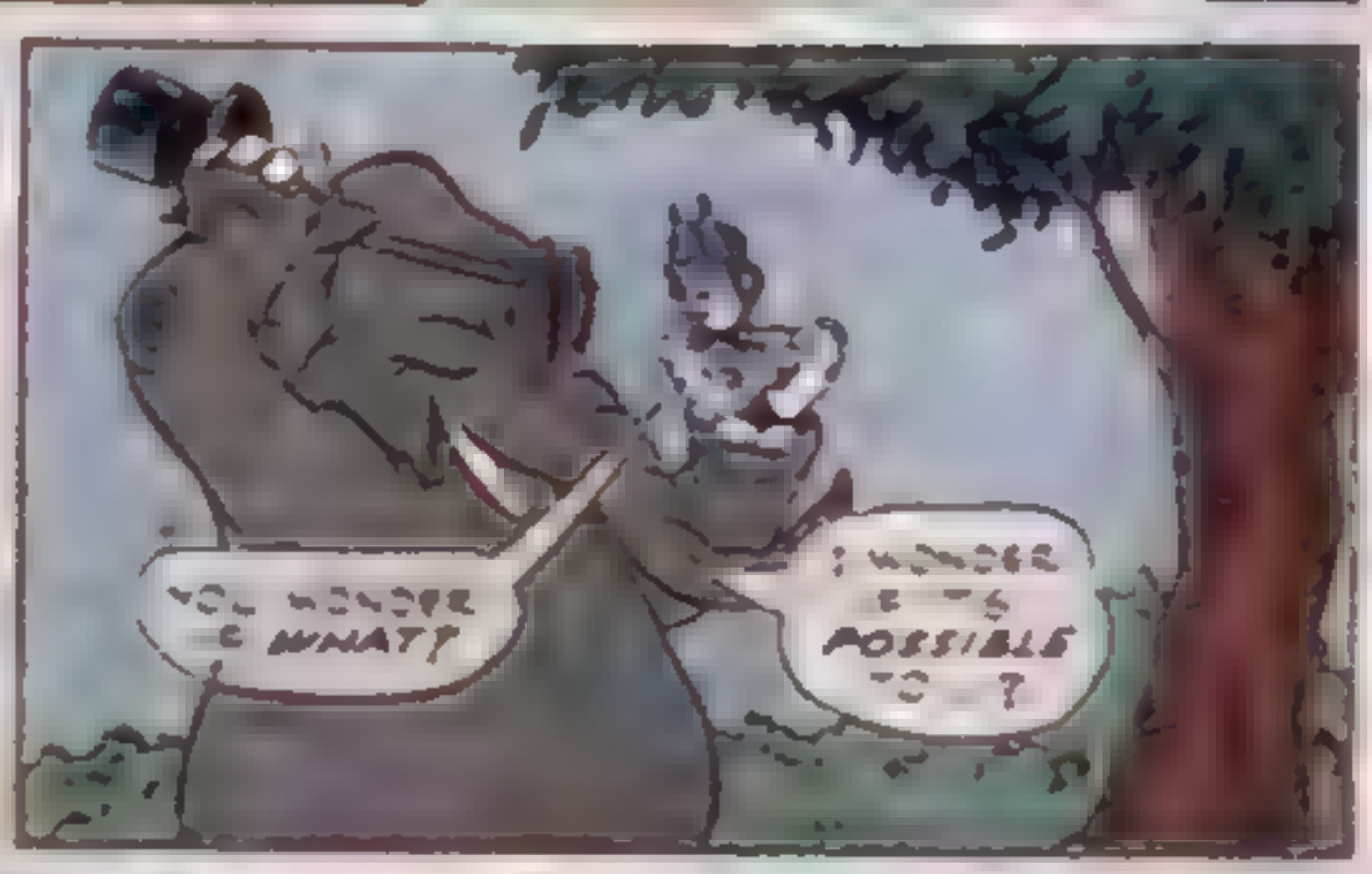
GOOD-BYE BOOBY I CAN SEE I CAN SEE!

I CAN'T SEE THEM I CAN'T SEE!


I'M SO, MAMA DEAR! YOU SEE, I'M NOT A REAL BABY ELEPHANT AFTER ALL!
SADS! I'VE BEEN DECEIVED! BETRAYED! BAMBOOZLED!

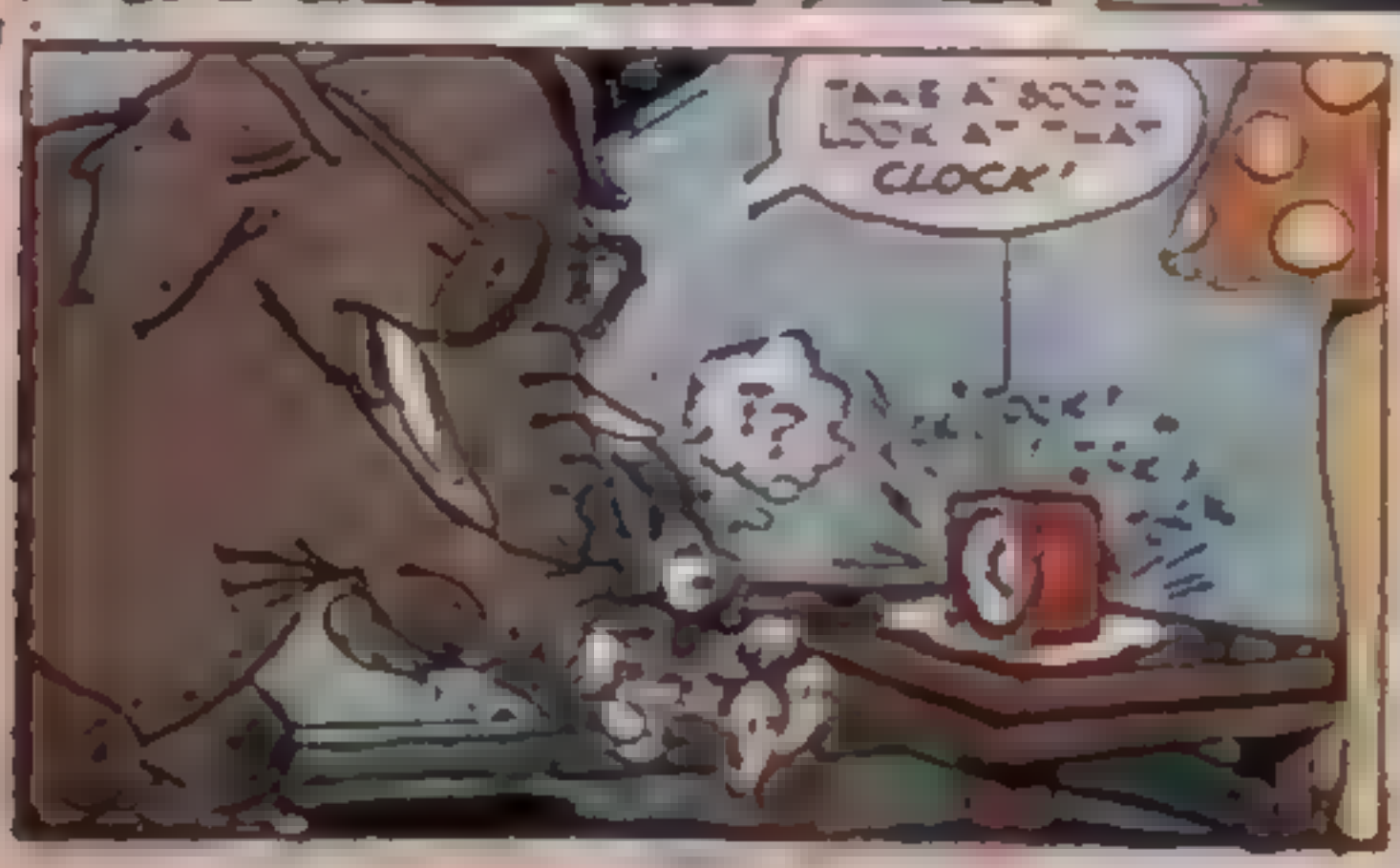

I'M JUST AN UGLY LITTLE BUNNY RABBIT AM I AM!

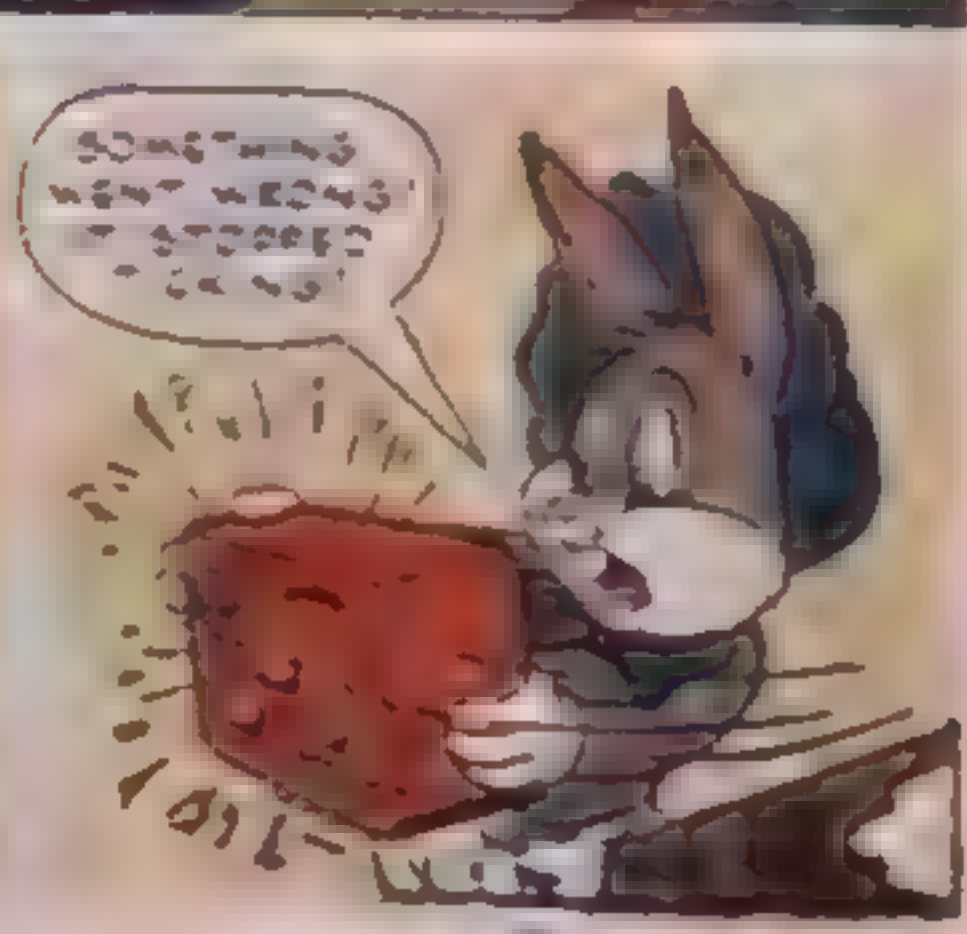
BY JOVE! YOU ARE UGLY, AREN'T YOU! I WONDER IF...

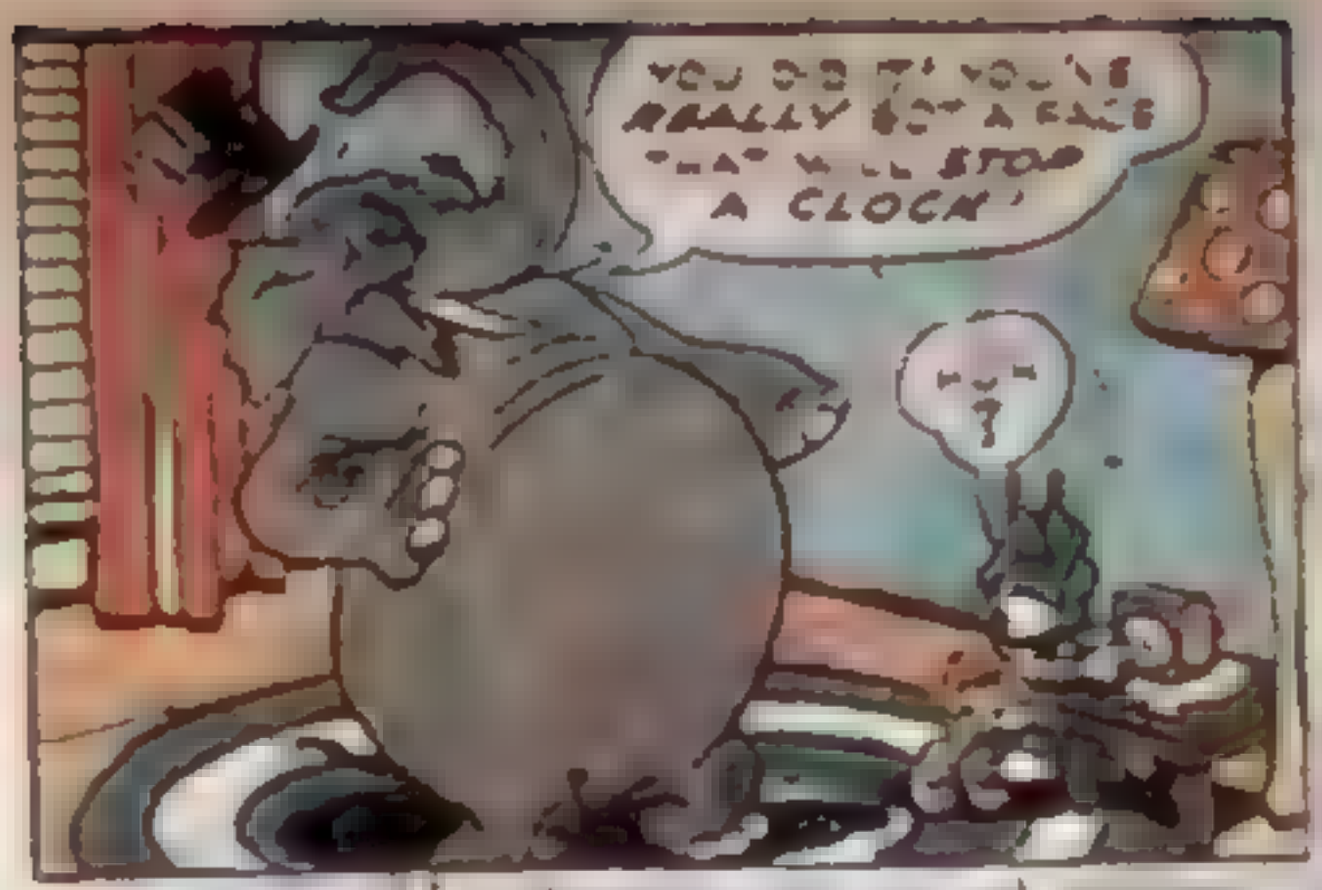

YOU WONDER IF WHAT?
I WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE TO...?

TO WHAT?
IF YOU CAN DO IT, I WILL BE EVER-LASTINGLY GRATEFUL TO YOU!

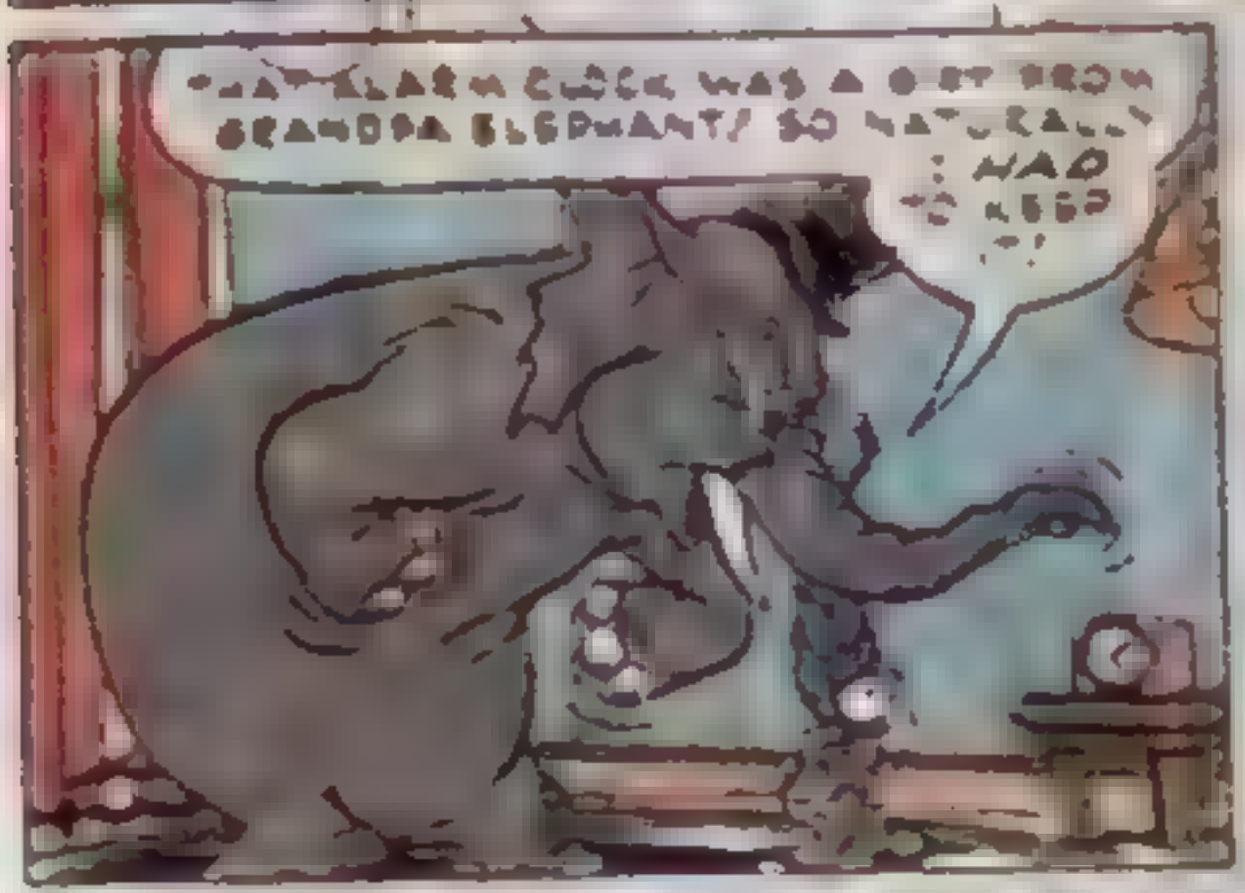
IF YOU CAN DO IT I'LL ADOPT YOU FOR MY VERY OWN EVEN IF YOU ARE A RABBIT!


TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THAT CLOCK!
TICK TICK TICK

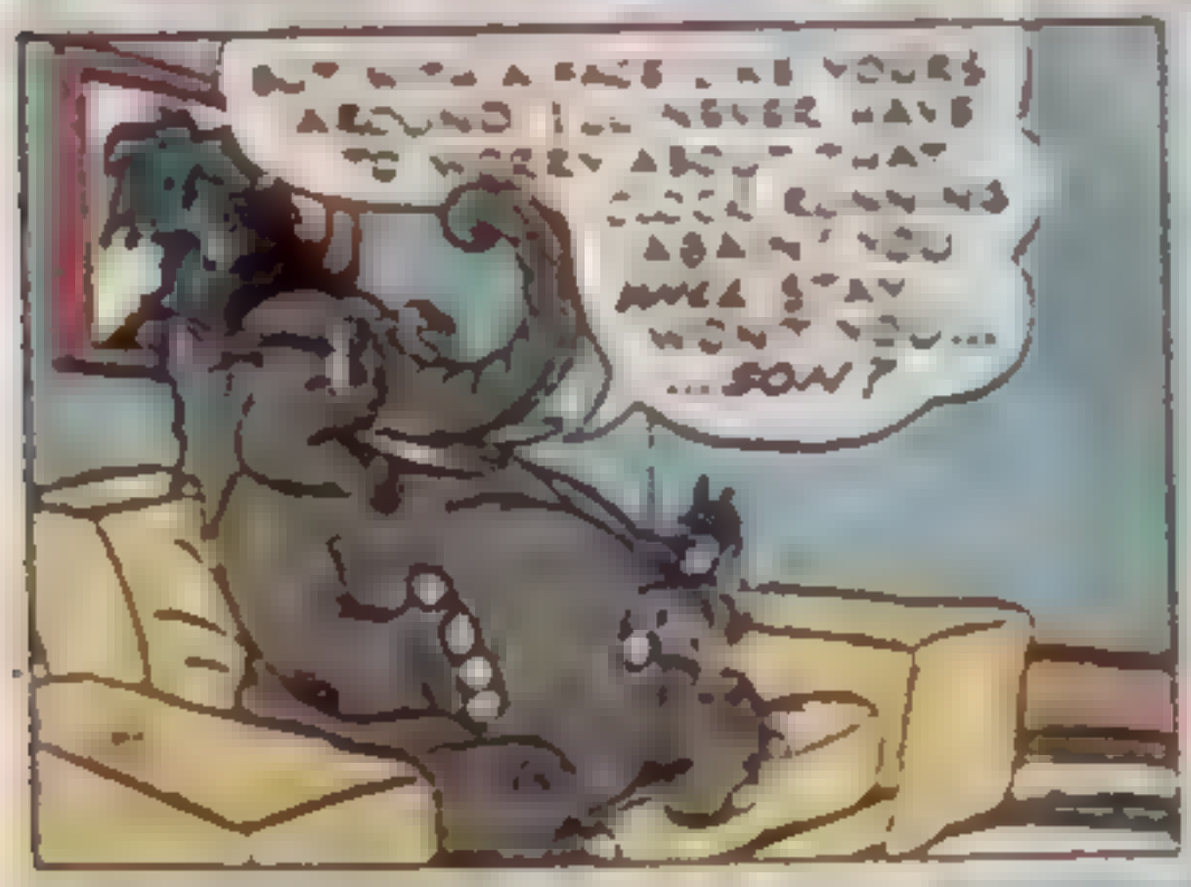

SOMETHING WENT WRONG! IT STOPPED GOING!

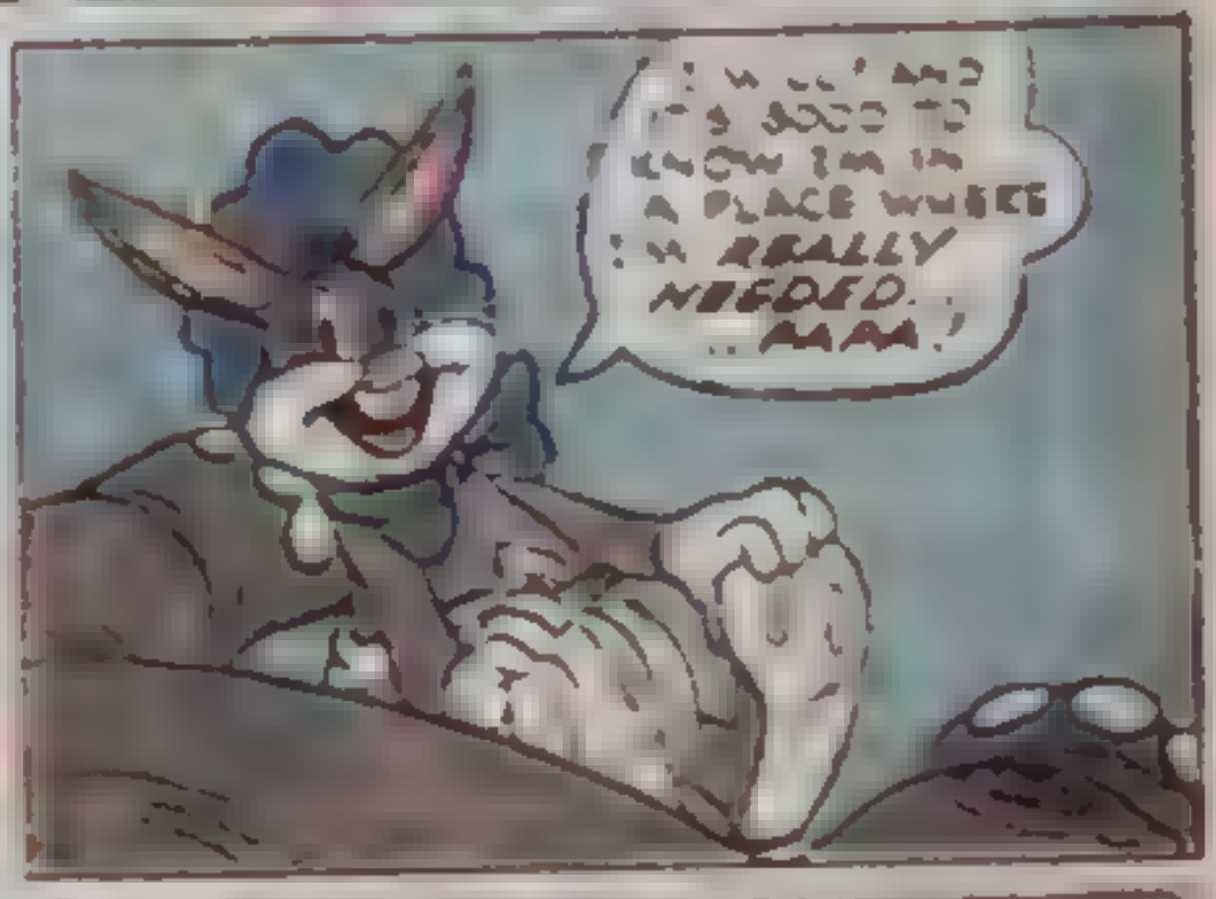

YOU DO IT! YOU'VE REALLY GOT A FACE THAT WILL STOP A CLOCK!
"-_-"
?

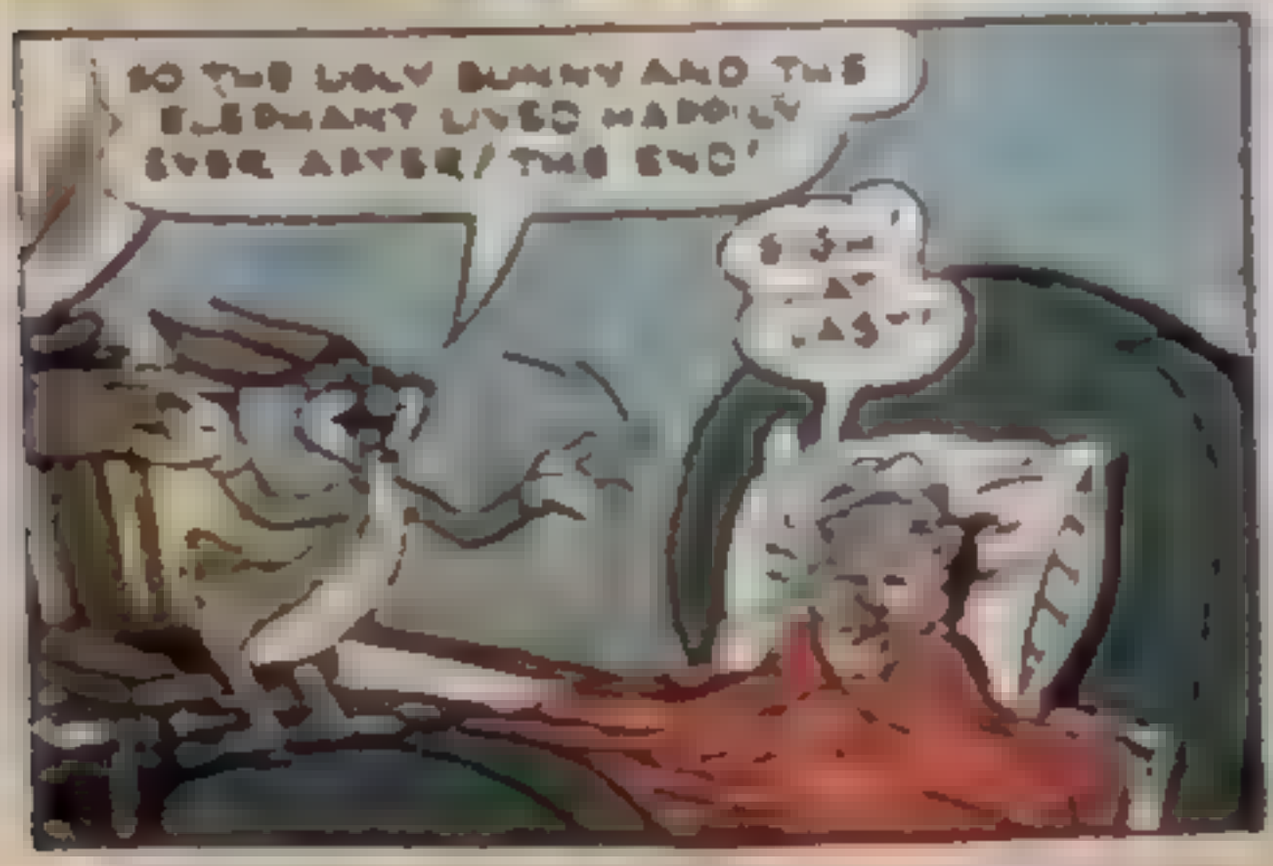
BOOBY, BOOBY, BUMBLED ...MY SON!
B-BUT I DON'T UNDER-STAND!


THAT ALARM CLOCK WAS A GIFT FROM GRANDPA ELEPHANT! SO NATURALLY I HAD TO KEEP IT!

BUT I HATE ALARM CLOCKS! THEY'RE ALWAYS WAKING ME UP IN THE MORNING!


BUT WITH A FACE LIKE YOURS AROUND I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT CLOCK RUNNING AGAIN! YOU WILL STAY WON'T YOU... ...SON?


I WON'T HAVE TO LOOK AT A CLOCK TO KNOW I'M IN A PLACE WHERE I'M REALLY NEEDED... ...MAMA!


SO THE UGLY BUNNY AND THE ELEPHANT LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER! THE END
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD...

NOT YET! I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THE MORAL OF THE STORY YET!
NOW I CAN GO TO SLEEP

MUST I HAVE A MORAL TOO?

...EVERY GREAT STORY HAS A MORAL! WHY DO YOU THINK I WAS TOLD THE STORY?

REALLY DON'T SEE THE POINT OF THE MORAL.

WHAT THE MORAL IS.

I'VE JUST LET AN ELEPHANT SIT ON YOU AND NOW I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A MOUSE!

!!!

LATER...

I NOTICED YOUR WINDOW WAS BROKEN AND I WONDERED IF YOU'D BEEN BURGLED?

NO, I'M A BIT SHAKEN UP.

I DO JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME TO. I TOLD HIM A BEDTIME STORY. HE'S PROBABLY SOUND ASLEEP BY NOW.

I'VE CHECKED EVERYTHING TO BE SURE.

C-C-C-CRIKEY! THERE'S BEEN A CRIME! WHY AREN'T YOU ASLEEP?

I CAN'T SLEEP ON ACCOUNT OF THE STORY BUSS TOLD ME.

I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE STORY AND THE MORAL!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.
presents

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

I DON'T LIKE RAINY DAYS! IT MAKES EVERYTHING SEEM SO GLOOMY!

I'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE HOUSE! IT'S TOO WET TO GO OUTSIDE

AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THIS DREADFUL, MEAN OL' RAIN!

HELLO, MARY JANE! I WISH YOU WOULDN'T BE SO MAD AS IS FLOWS!

WH-WHO SAID THAT?

I DO. RONALD RAMROD!

A RAMROD?

SURE! WE ALL KNOW WE'VE NEVER SEEN A RAMROD BEFORE!

I'VE BEEN LOTS OF THEM IN THE FIRST TIME I EVER TALKED TO ONE!

WELL, SO LONG! SEE YOU AN MARY JANE HAVE ALREADY MET!

I GET THE IDEA MARY JANE DOESN'T LIKE US BELOWS SO I DECIDED IN TO GET HER STRAIGHT OF A FEW THINGS!

ALRIGHT MARY JANE! GET YOUR MAGIC SAND AND MAKE YOURSELF LITTLE LIKE US! I'VE GOT A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN THINGS TO YOU!

ABRA-CA-DOLLA ABRA-CA-DOLL... MAGIC SAND, DO MAKE ME SMALL!

THERE! I'M LITTLE NOW!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT... IT WORKED!

SEE THAT BIG BOWL OF DELICIOUS FRUIT ON THE TABLE?

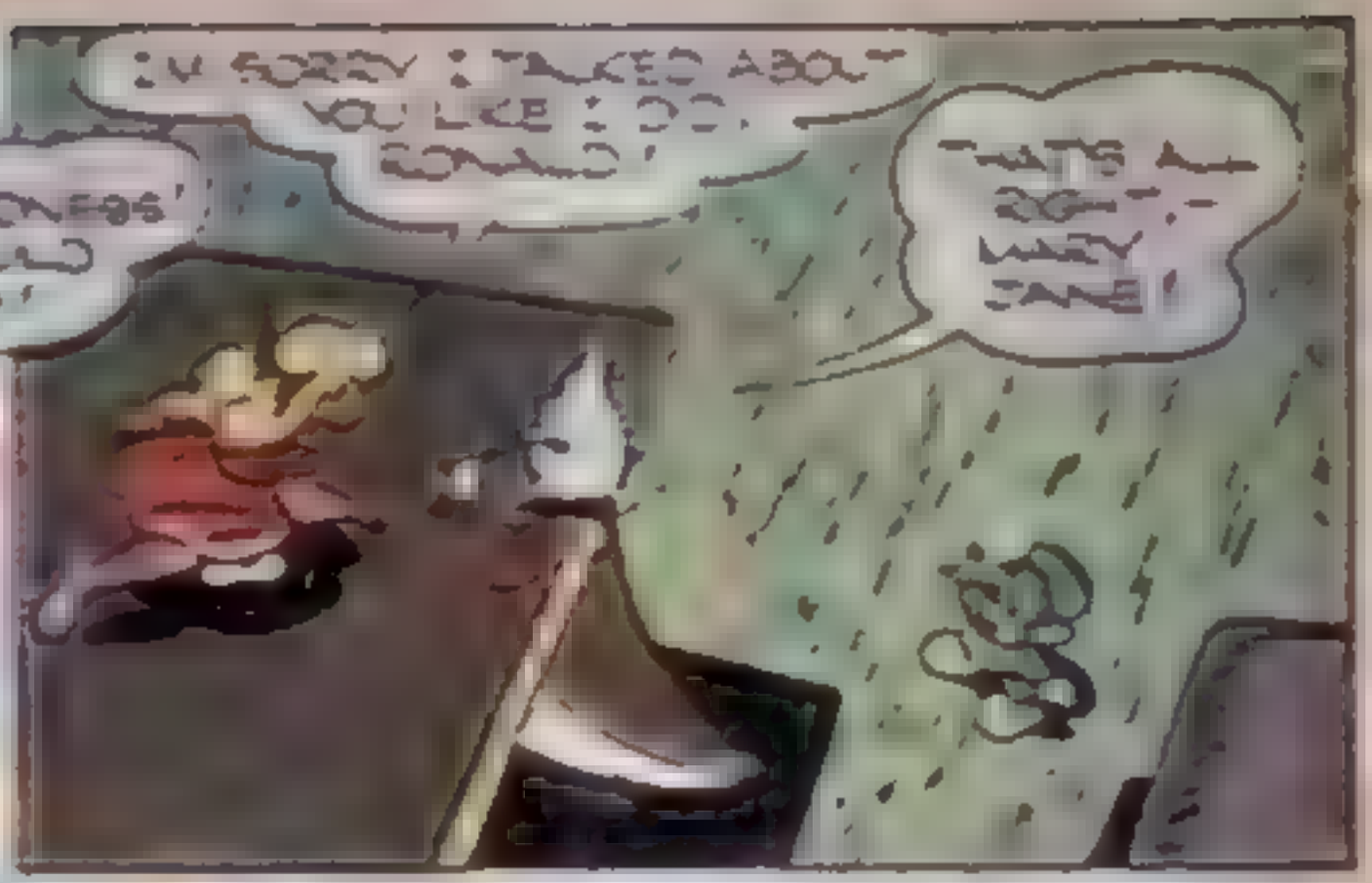
YES YES! I LOVE FRUIT SO!

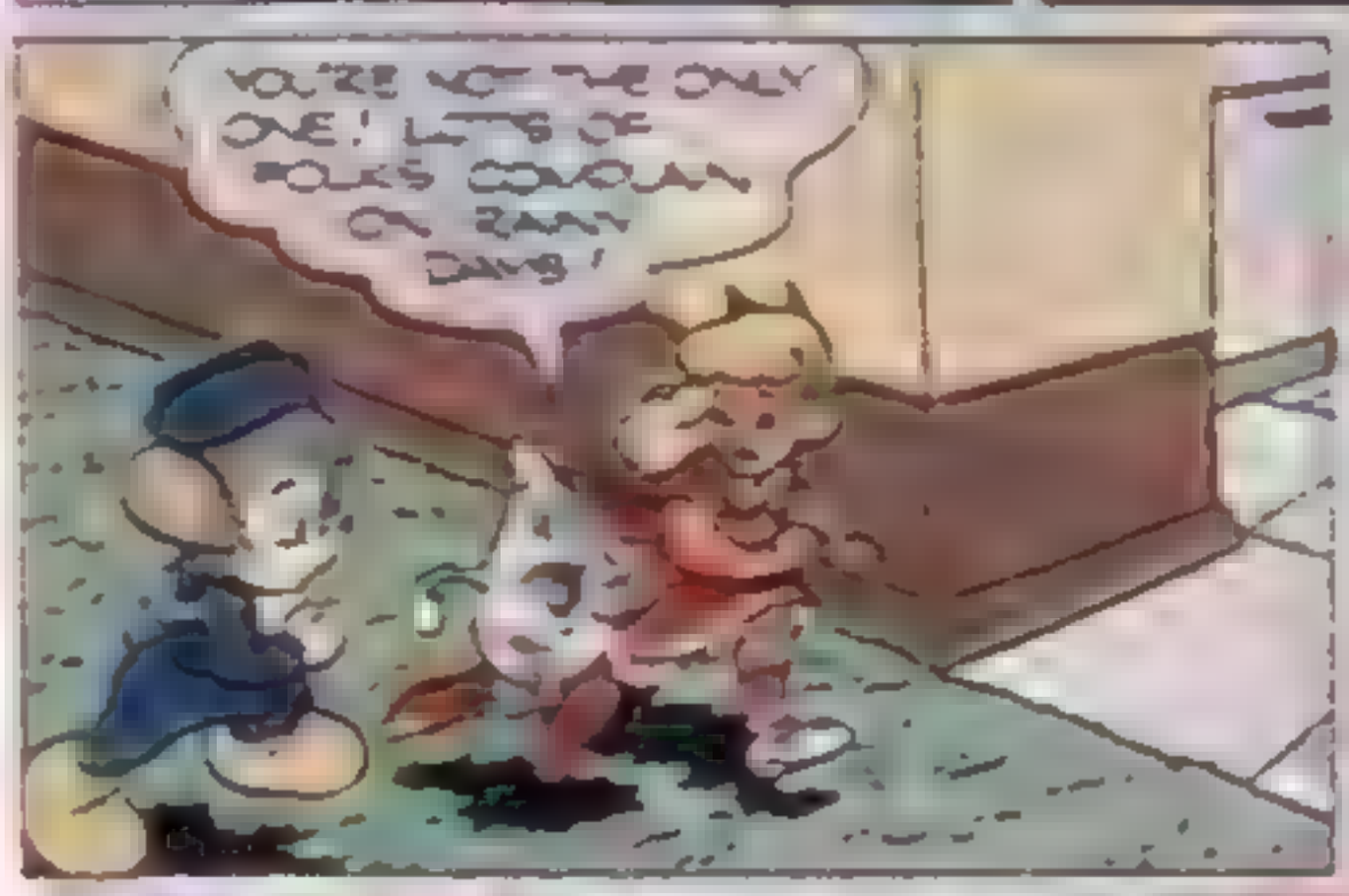
WELL WITHOUT US RAINDROPS, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANY FRUIT TO EAT!

THAT'S RIGHT MARY JANE! IT'S THE MOISTURE FROM RAINDROPS THAT MAKES PLANTS AND VEGETABLES GROW!

I NEVER REALIZED IT'S THE SAME WITH ALL THE PRETTY FLOWERS! WE MAKE THEM GROW TOO!

ALL IN ALL, I'D SAY THAT WE RANCHEROS ARE PRETTY IMPORTANT FELLOWS!
GOODNESS! SHOULD SAY SO!

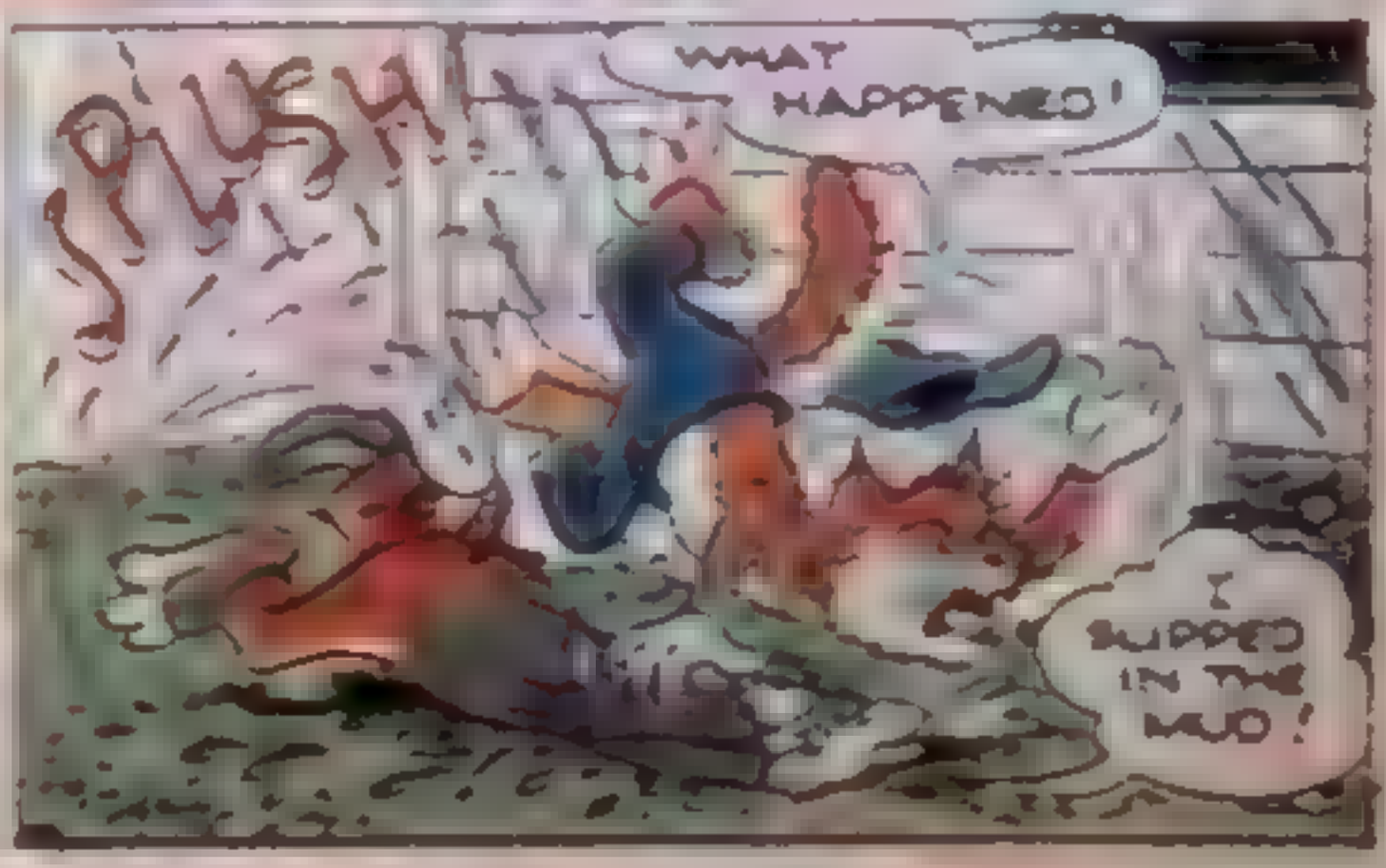

I'M SORRY I TALKED ABOUT YOU LIKE I DID, RONALD!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS JANE!


YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE! LOTS OF FOLKS COMPLAIN ON RAINY DAYS!

BUT IF THEY'D JUST REALIZE ALL THE GOOD THAT RANCHEROS DO, THEY'D NEVER COMPLAIN ABOUT THE RAIN!

SEE ANY SIGNS OF THAT LITTLE MOUSE THEY CALL "SNEEZLES"?
NOT YET. BUT HE'LL KEEP WATCHIN' HERE, HE'S BOUND TO COME IN THE KITCHEN SOONER OR LATER AN WHEN HE DOES...

AHA-HA-HA! HERE HE COMES NOW!


PLUSH!
WHAT HAPPENED!
I SLIPPED IN THE MUD!

I'LL JUST LOOK IN THE BOOK OF THE RAINDROPS, DONALD!

THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE TO TELL YOU, JANE!

OF COURSE WE ALSO ...

RONNIE! GET THAT ANOTHER RAINDROP OVER THERE!

HEAVENS, NO! WE RAINDROPS ARE NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH OUR COUSINS, THE DRIPS!

JA-HA-HA ... HOW DOOOY DO, YOUSE!

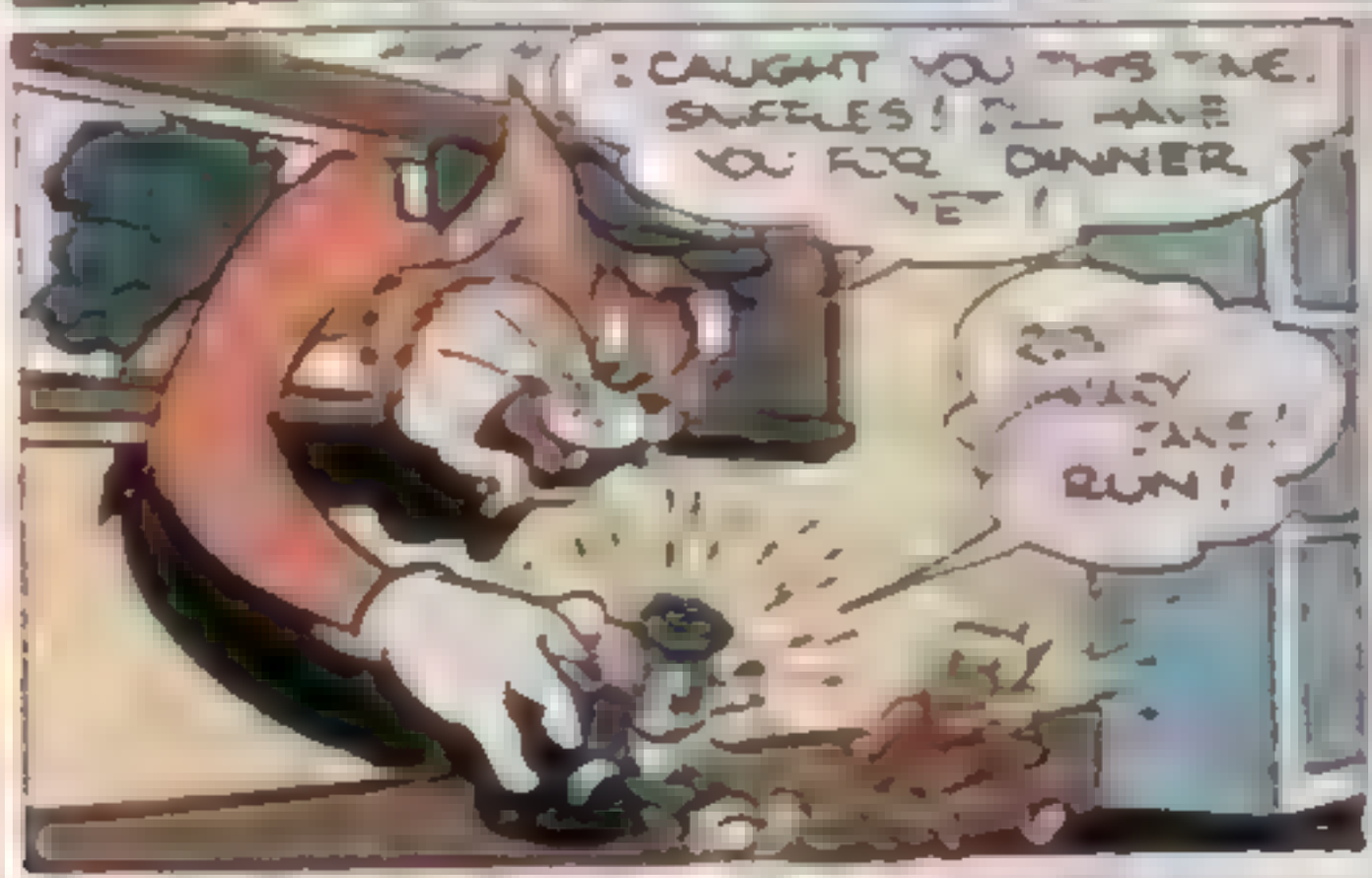
MY NAME IS HECTOR.. CONFIDENTIALLY, HE'S A TREBLE NUISANCE. JUST A BIG DRIP, IF YOU ASK ME!

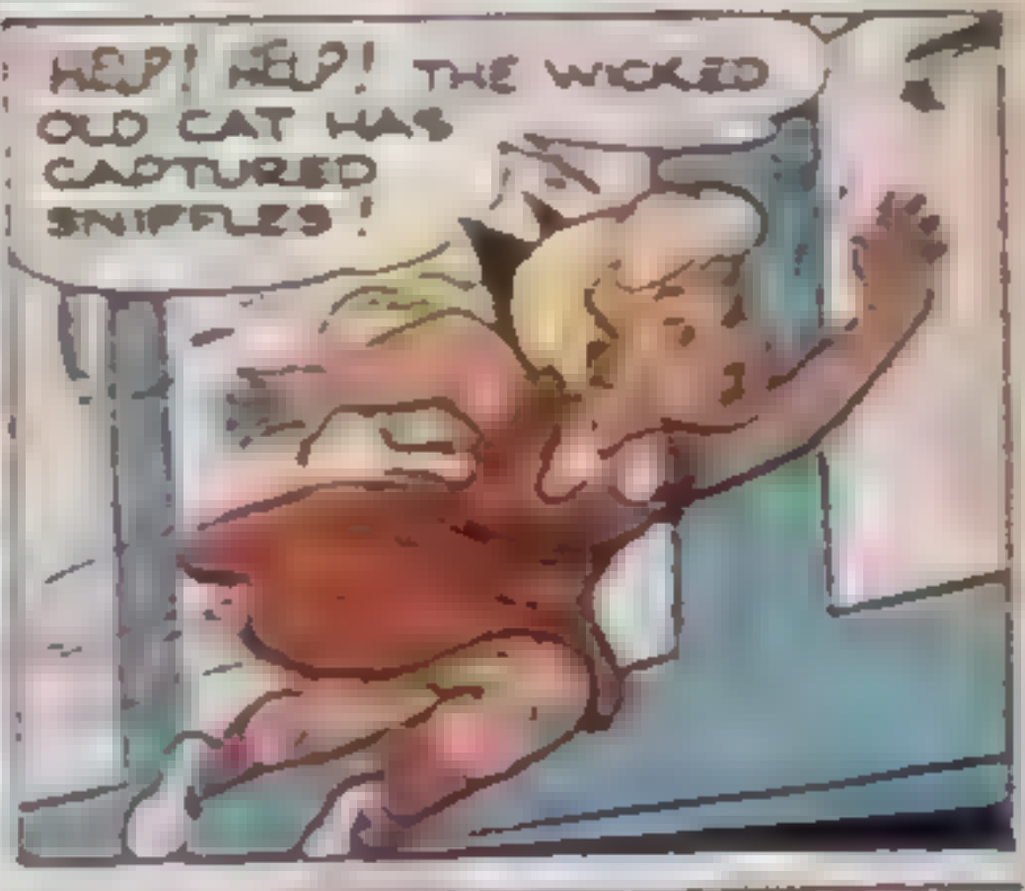
SAY-Y-Y DONALD! CAN YOU DO ME A SPELL WITH YUM!

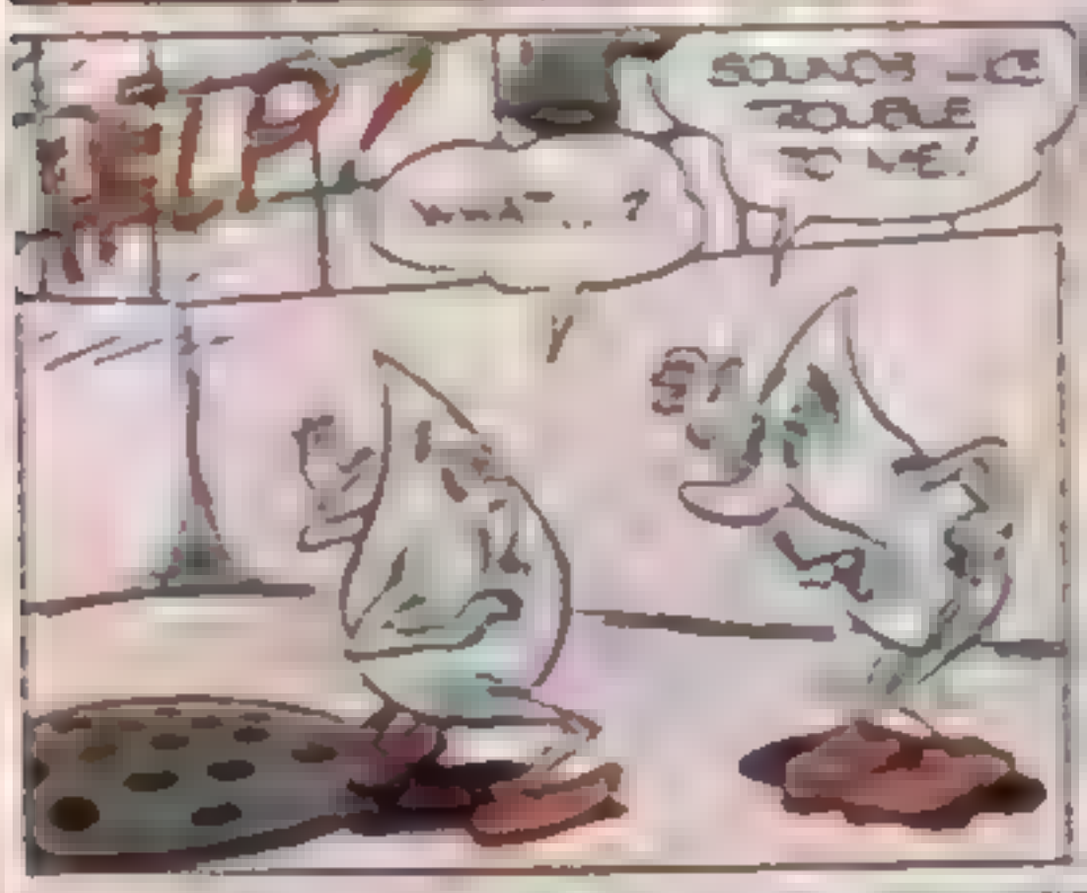
OKAY! I'LL GO PLAY WITH THAT DRIP!

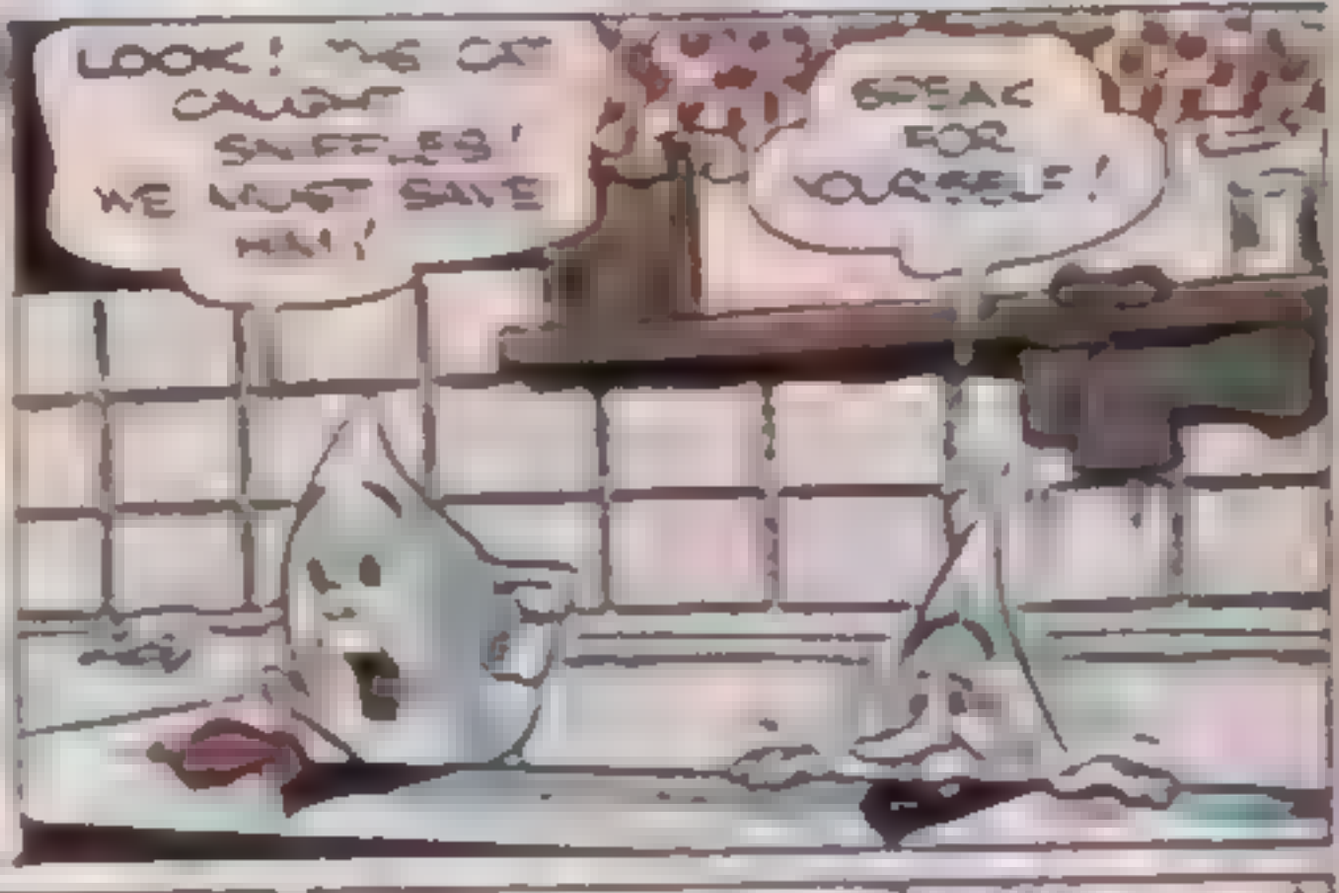
YOU'D BETTER GO TALK TO HIM, DONALD! AFTER ALL, HE IS YOUR COUSIN!

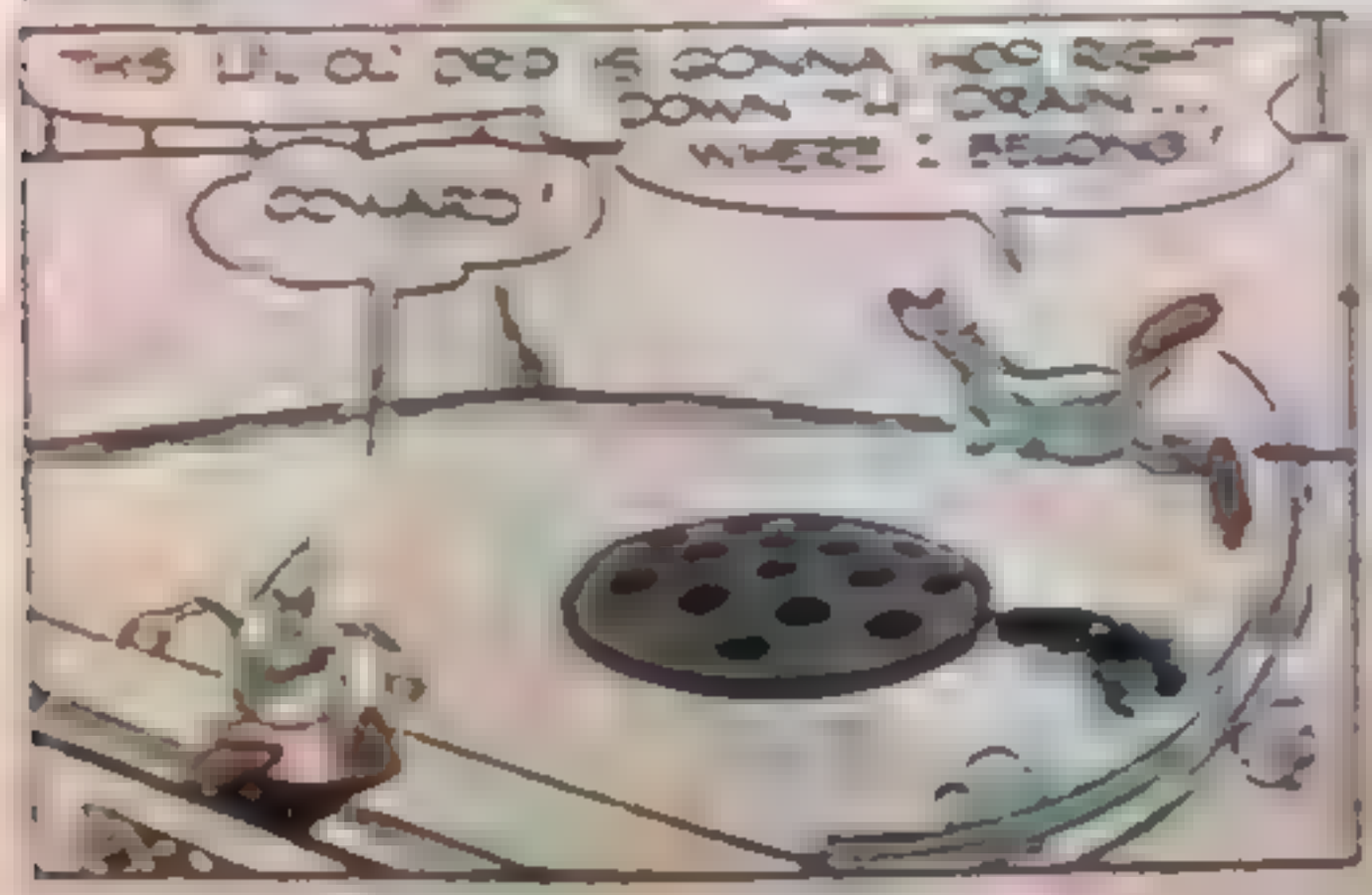
HOW DO YOU LIKE SOME SARDINES FOR MARY JANE?
I THINK HE'S A GRAND LITTLE FELLOW!


I CAUGHT YOU THIS TIME, SNIFFLES! I'LL HAVE YOU FOR DINNER YET!
OH, MARY JANE! RUN!


HELP! HELP! THE WICKED OLD CAT HAS CAPTURED SNIFFLES!


HELP!
WHAT...?
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME!


LOOK! THE CAT CAUGHT SNIFFLES! WE MUST SAVE HIM!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!


THIS LIL OL' DOG IS GONNA HOG RIGHT DOWN TH' DRAIN... WHERE I BELONG!
OUCH!

I'LL HAVE TO SAVE HIM ALL BY MYSELF I GUESS!

OH GOODNESS! I JUST REMEMBERED... WHERE'S MARY JANE?

MARY! MARY JANE!

HERE I AM SQUEAK! HELP ME WITH THIS!

WHAT'S THE MOUSE RIGGED UP?

IT'S REALLY MY TOY WATER PISTOL! BUT MAYBE WE CAN FOOL THE CAT INTO THINKING IT'S REAL!

IT LOADED WITH WATER?

NO! I DON'T HAVE TIME! BESIDES THE WATER PISTOL WAS TOO BIG AND...

STOP HERE FOR A SECOND!

I'LL GET INSIDE THE WATER PISTOL!

BUT SQUEAK.. YOU'RE ONLY A LITTLE DROP OF WATER! WHAT GOOD CAN YOU DO?

REMEMBER MARY JANE... THE WHOLE OCEAN IS MADE UP OF LITTLE DROPS OF WATER LIKE ME!

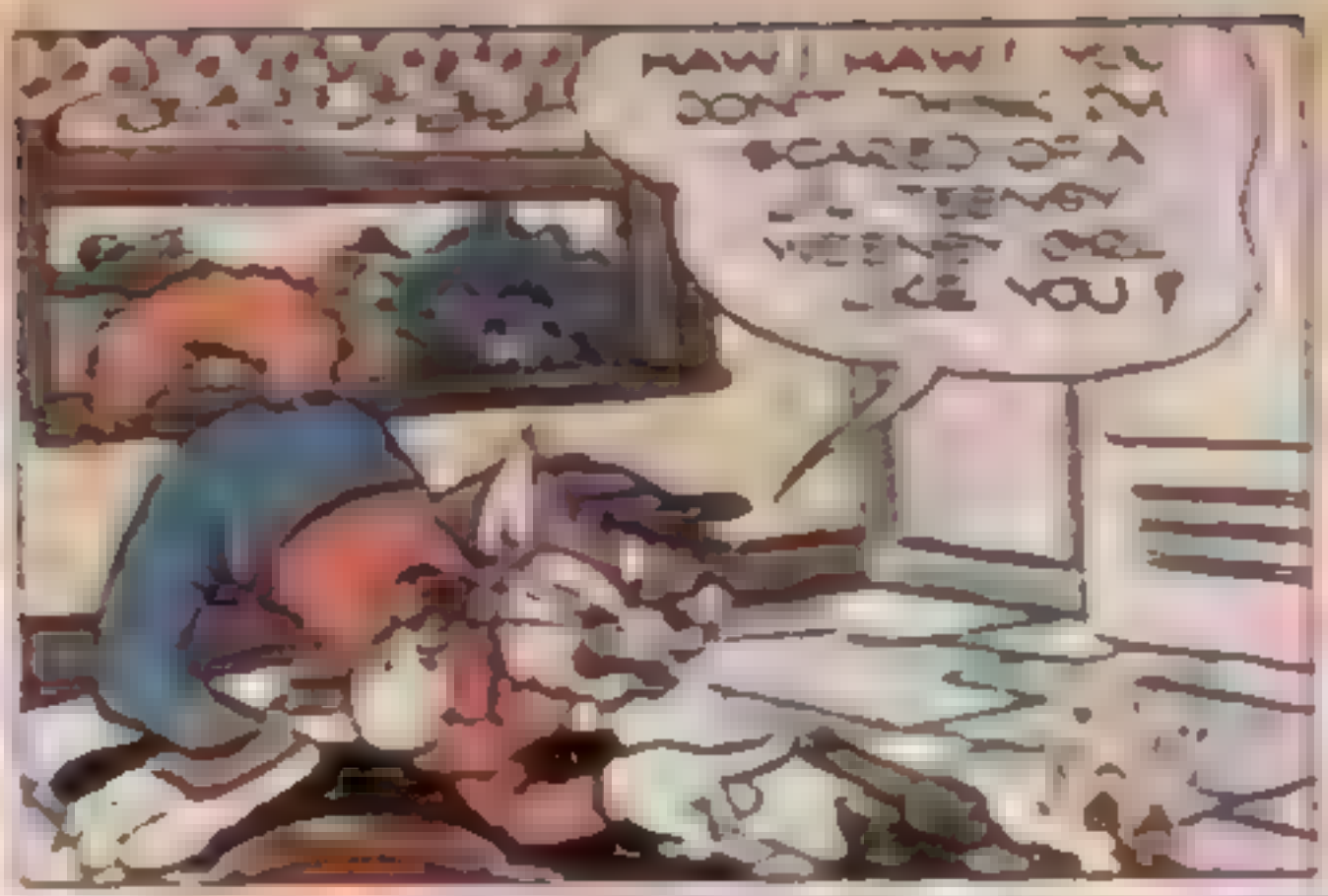
PROCEED!

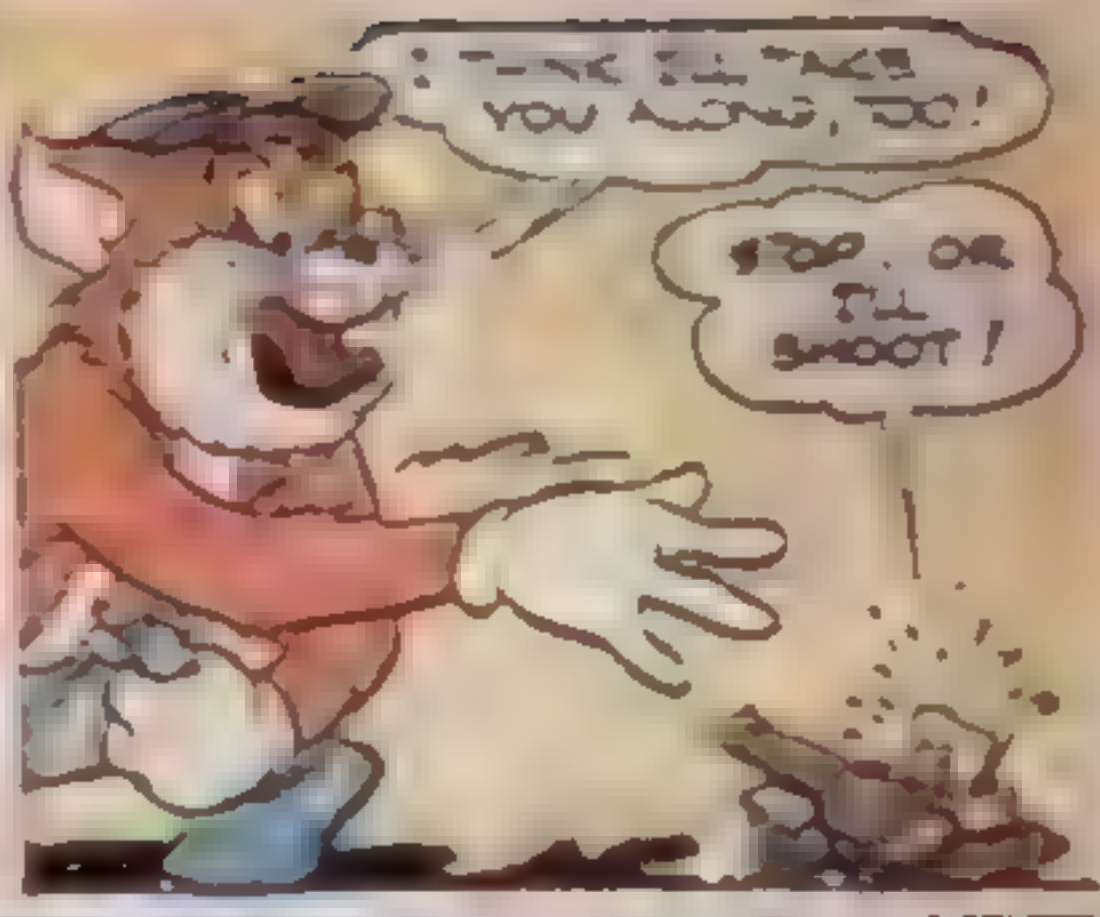
WE GOT HIM THIS TIME!

SHOULD WE EAT HIM HERE... OR TAKE HIM OFF WITH US?

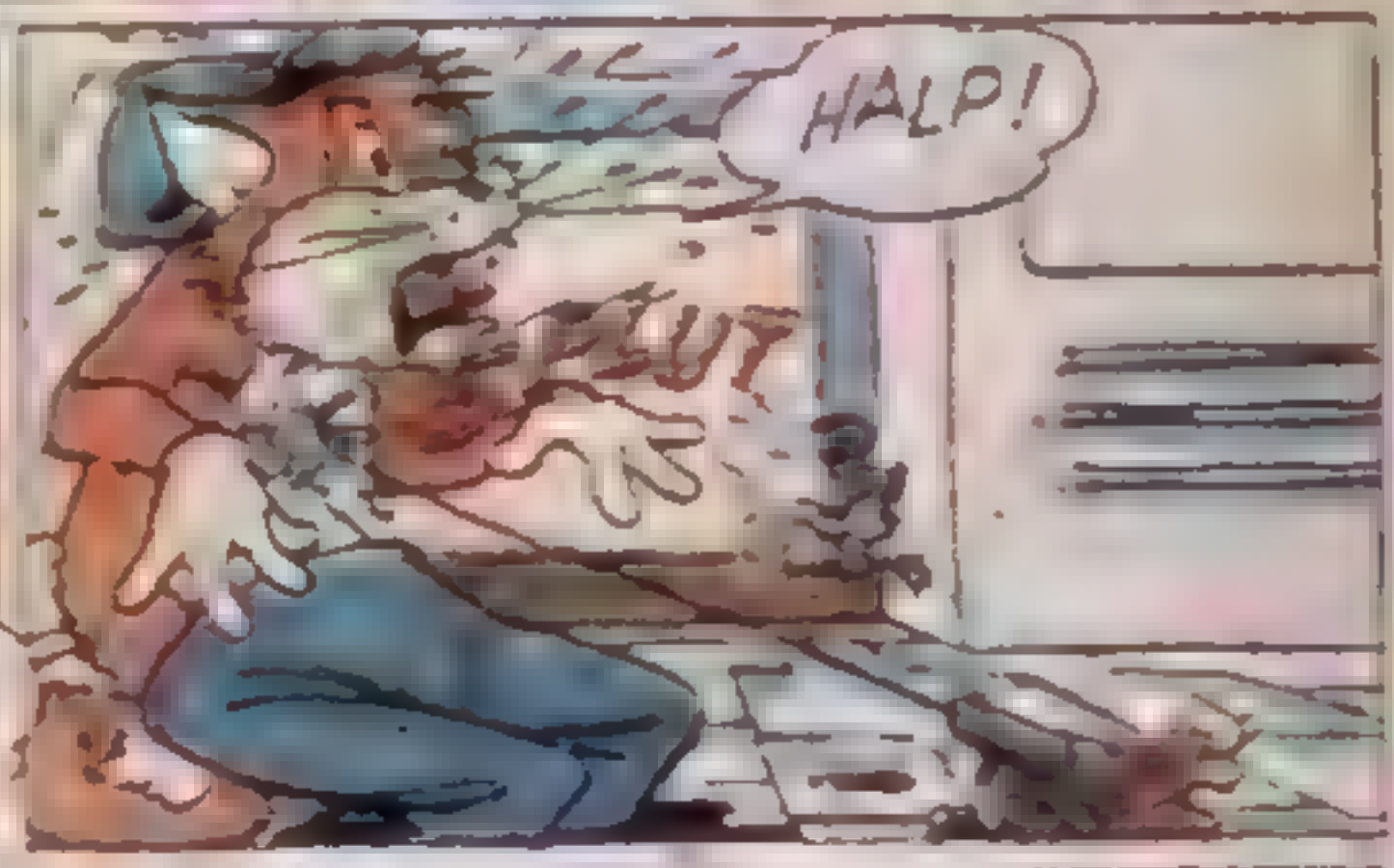
HEE HEE!

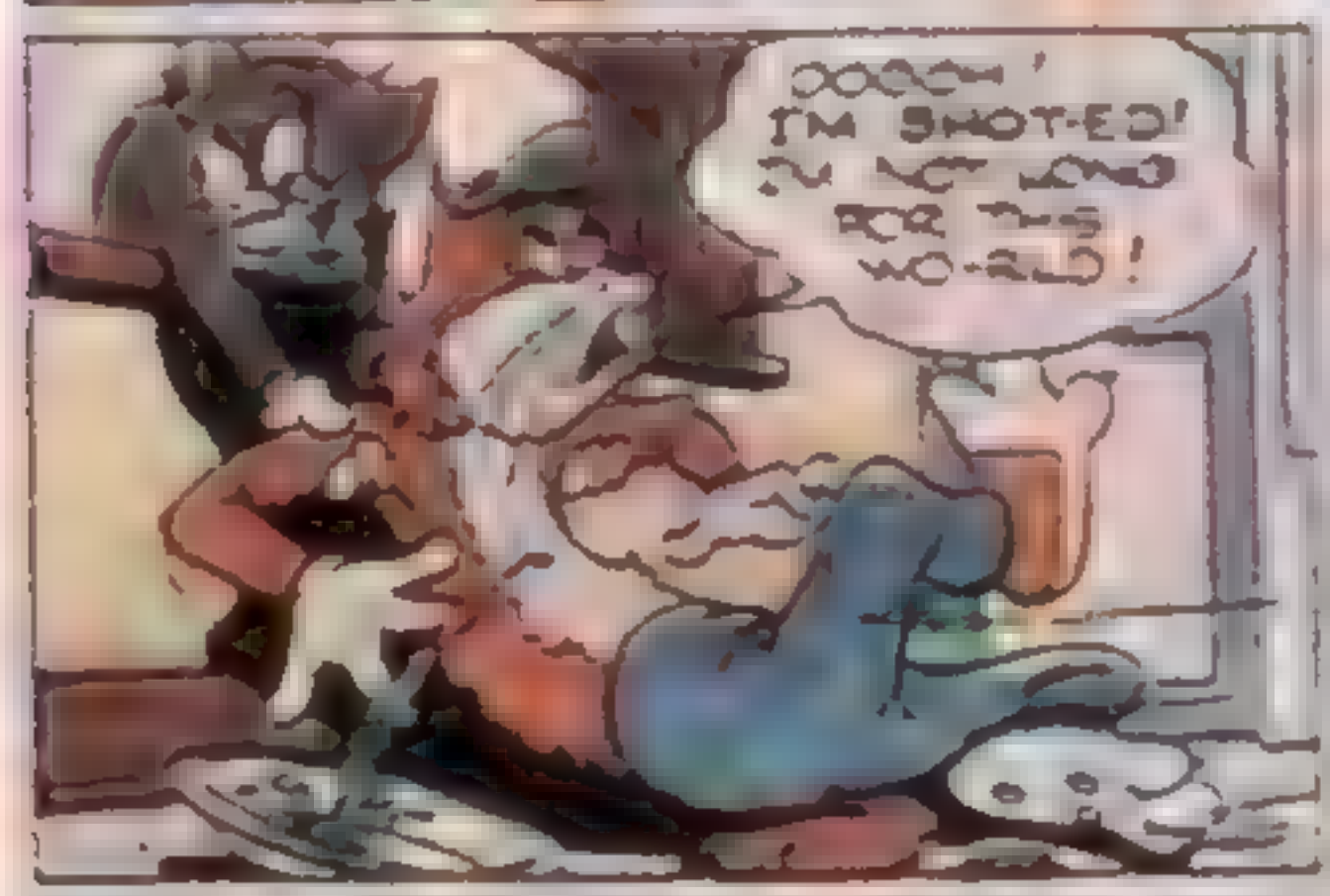
HALT! RELEASE SNIFFLES OR I'LL SHOOT!

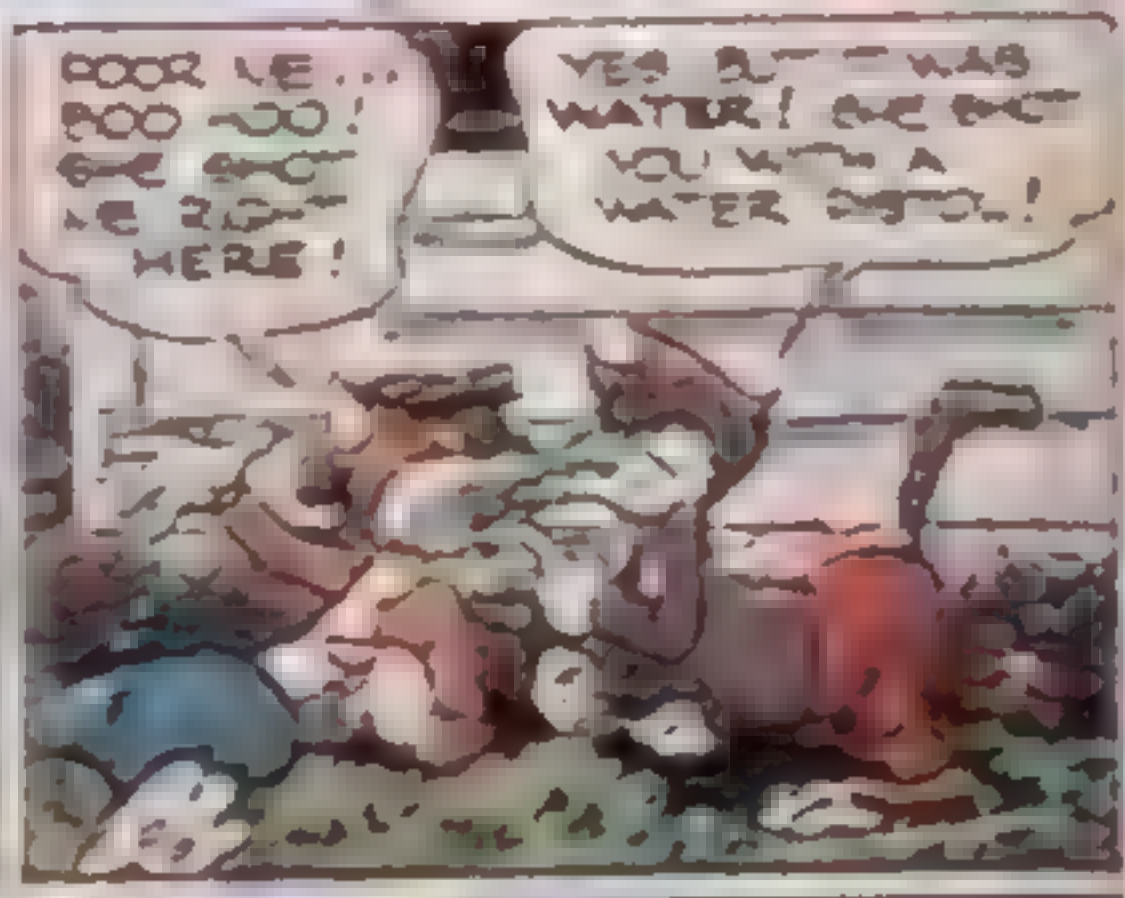

HAW! HAW! YOU DON'T THINK I'M SCARED OF A TEENY WEENY GIRL LIKE YOU?


I'LL TAKE YOU ALONG, TOO!
STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!

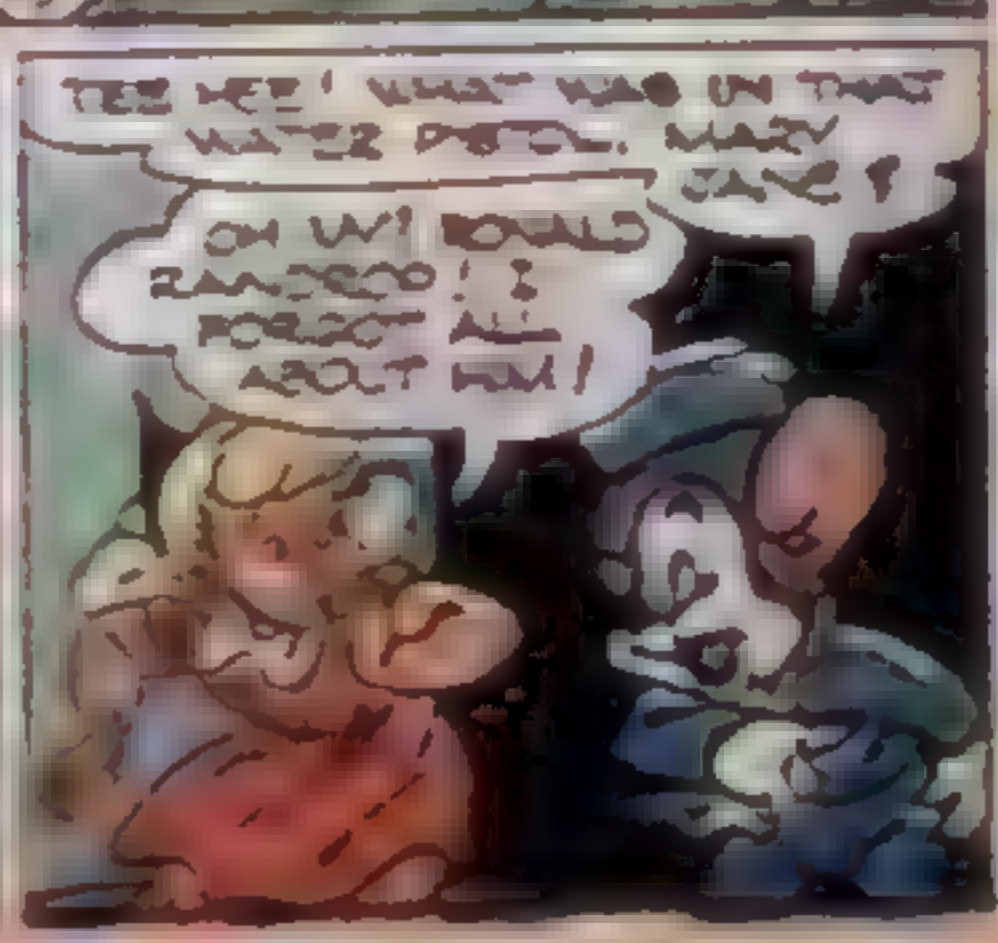
HAW! HAW! I'LL BET THAT GUN ISN'T EVEN LOADED!
OH, NO?


HALP!
BUT


OOOOH! I'M SHOT-ED! I'LL NOT LIVE FOR THIS WO-RLD!


POOR LE... POO -OO! LE LAST LE I'LL SEE HERE!
YES SI — I WAS WATER! LE LAST YOU WITH A WATER PISTOL!

THERE THEY GO, GIGGLES... TWO VERY DISGUSTED ALLEY CATS! TEE HEE!
TEE HEE!


TEE HEE! WHAT WAS IN THAT WATER PISTOL, MARY JANE?
OH WE WOULD JANICCO! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM!

I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!

THE CAT BE OVER THERE... RONALD MUST BE SOMEPLACE AROUND HERE!

OH DEAR! HE LANDED IN THAT POOL AND WAS SWASHED TO DECKS! THOSE LITTLE BEADS OF WATER ARE ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM!

WATCH THIS! I'LL TIP THE PAN SO THE BEADS OF WATER RUN TOGETHER AGAIN, AND...

HELLO, MARY JANE!

RONALD! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK WITH US!

BUT NOT FOR LONG! I HAVE TO BE ON MY WAY! THE RAIN HAS STOPPED, YOU KNOW!

AW, NUTS!

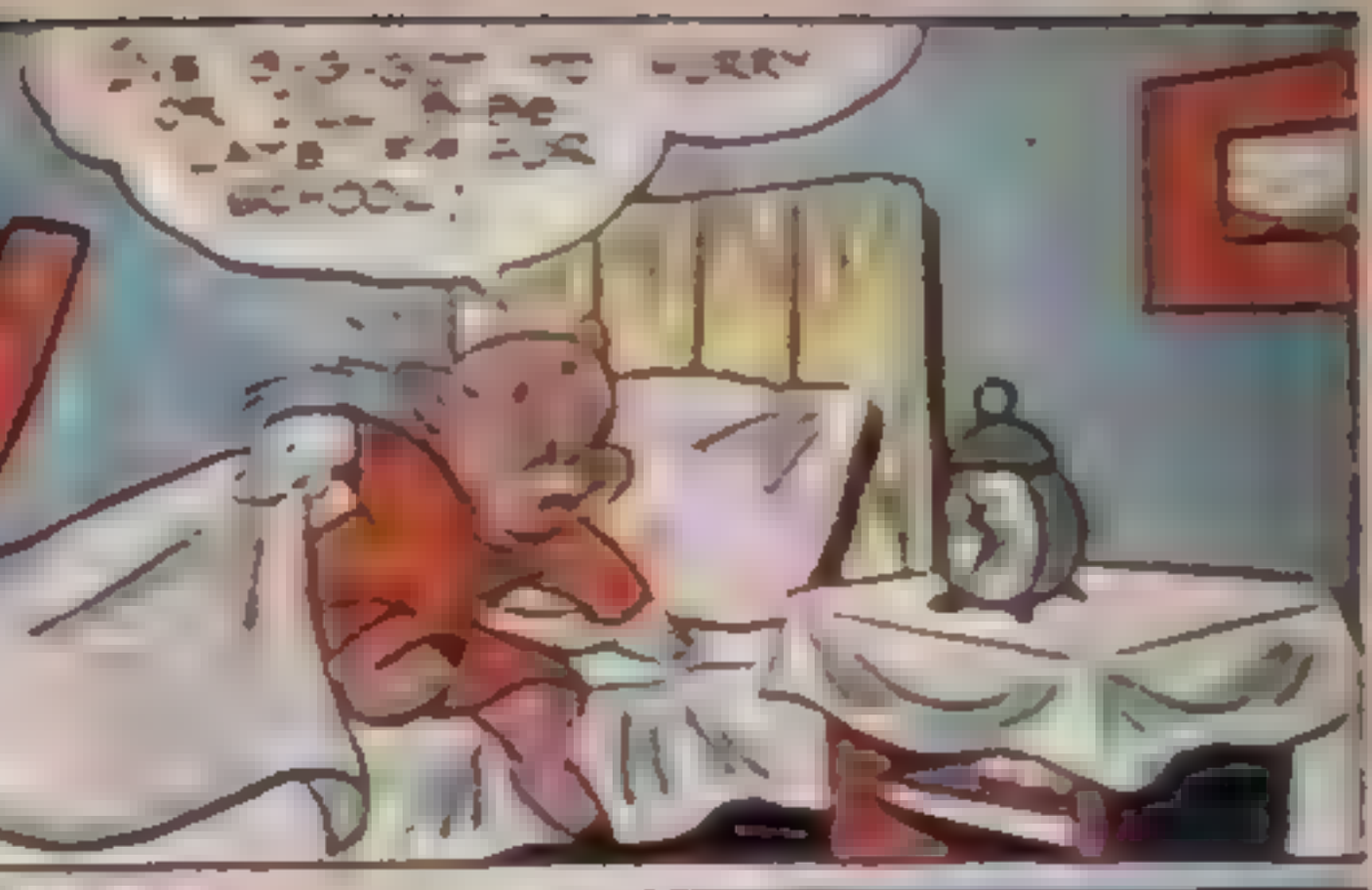
AND WHEN THE RAIN STOPS WE RAINDROPS DON'T LINGER AROUND FOR LONG! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO! BYE BYE!

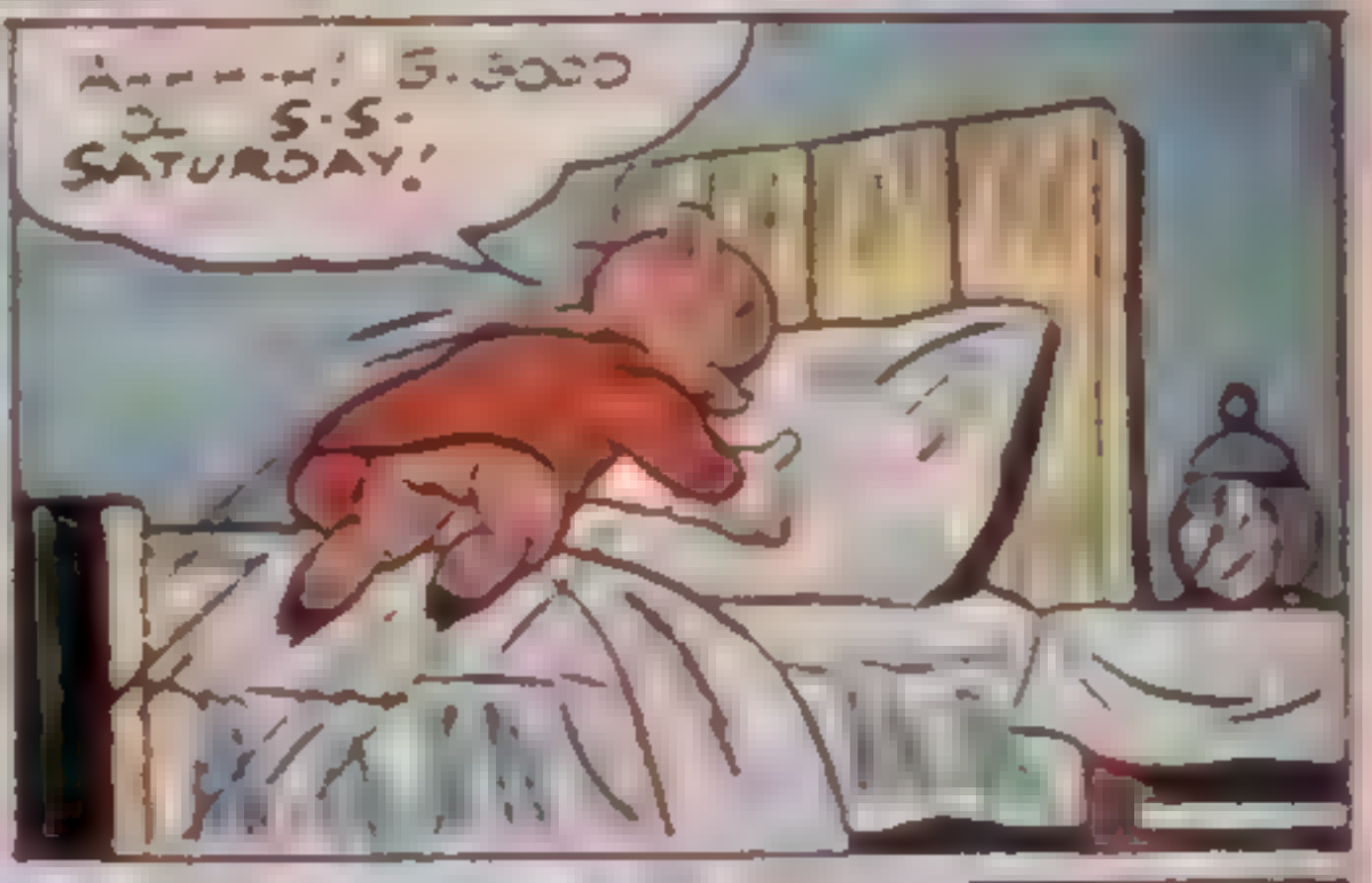
JACK SNIFFLES! HE JUST DISAPPEARED ON THE GROUND... NEAR THAT BEAUTIFUL FLOWER!

AFTER TODAY I'LL ALWAYS LOVE RAINDROPS JUST AS MUCH AS SUNBEAMS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENTS

PORKY PIG



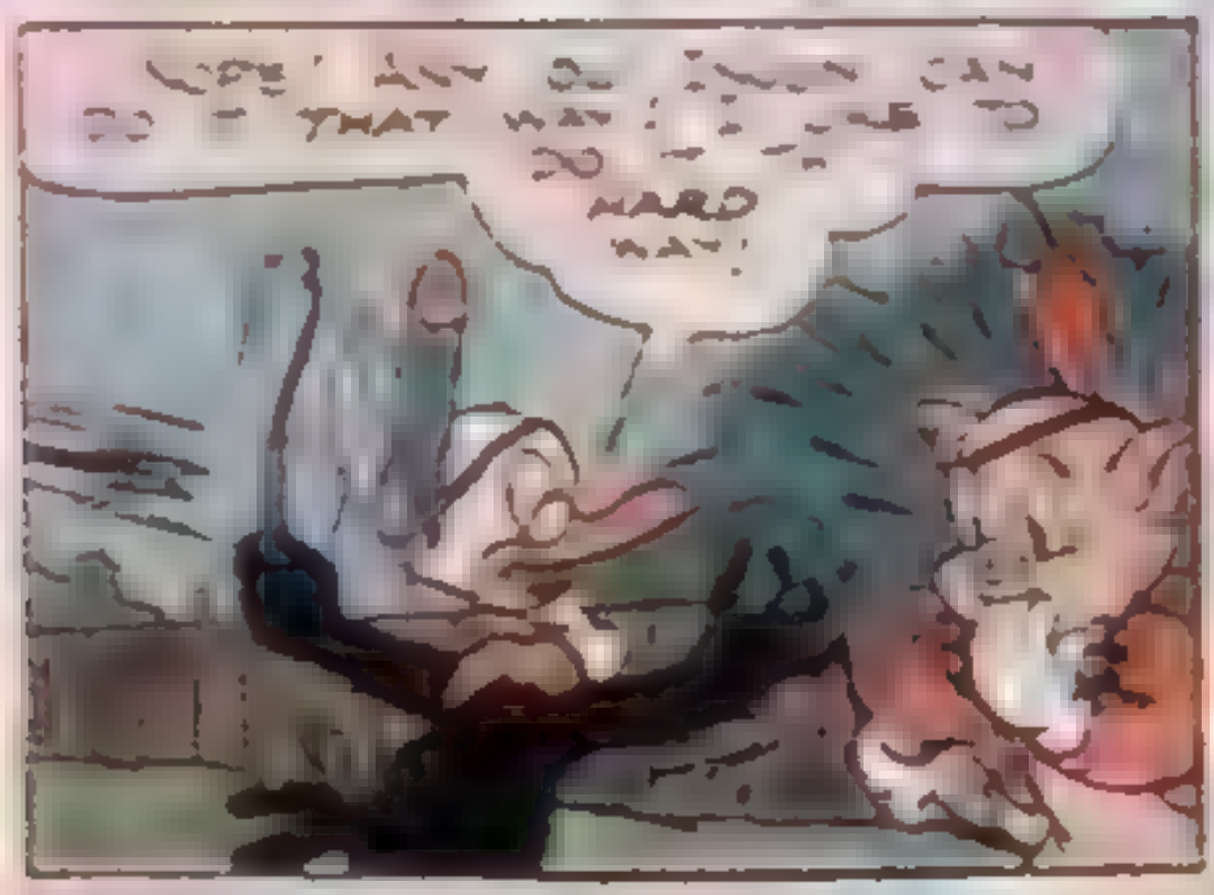


C.C. CICERO! COME — HERE!

HERE YOU SPEAKING FROM CHIEF BIG CICERO?

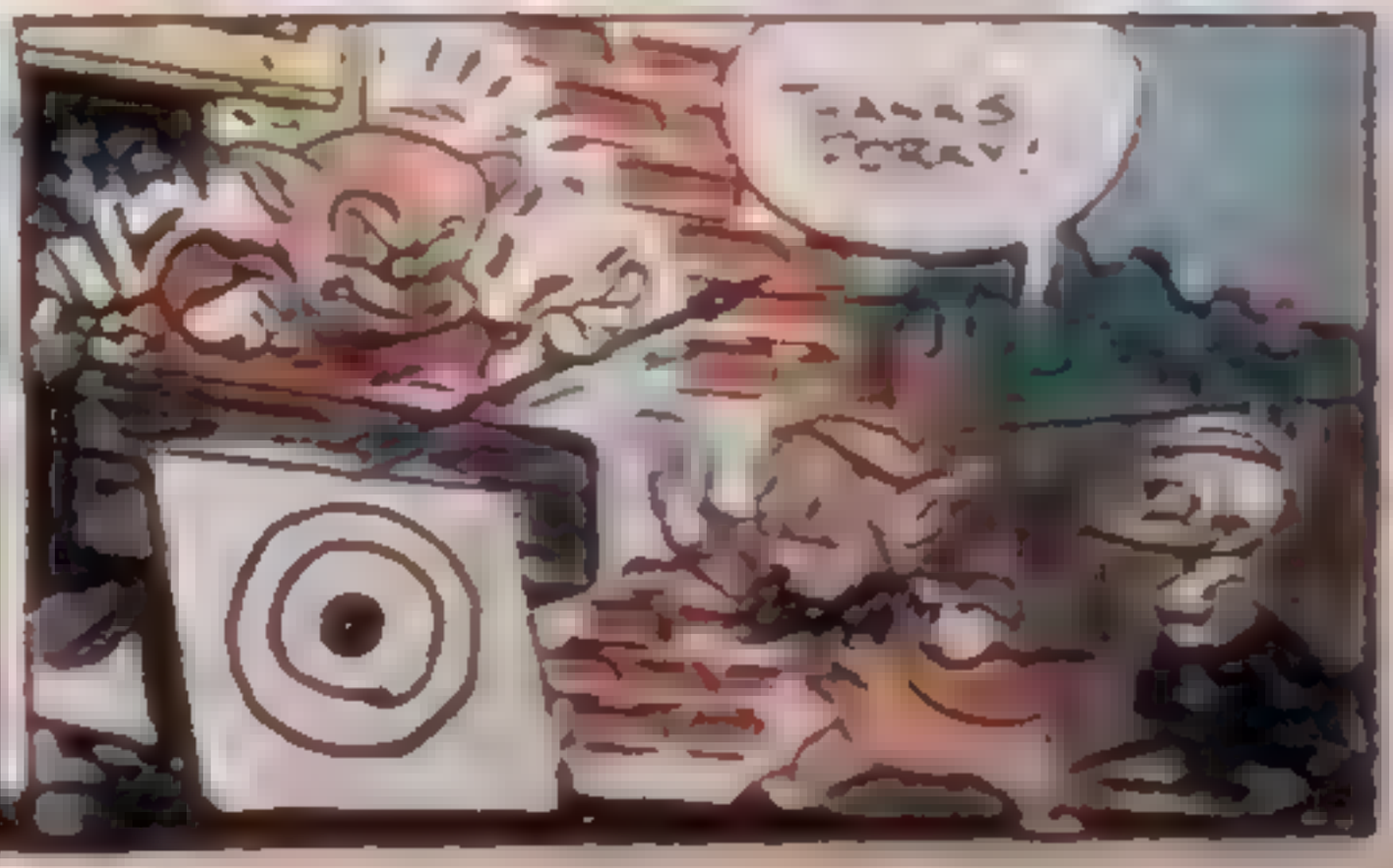
I-I-I-

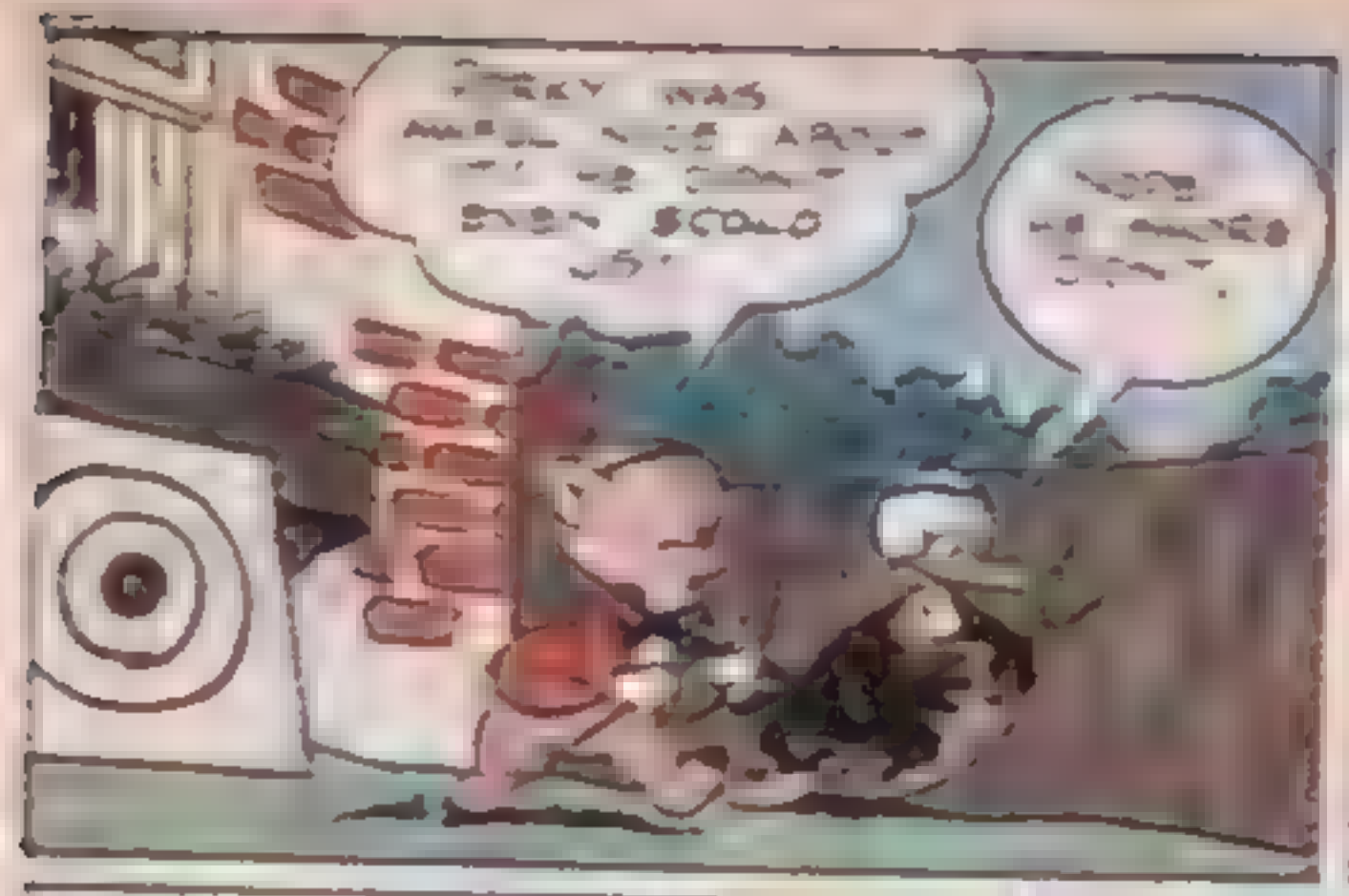
-SES JOBS! AM I ON RIGHT, SIDE UP?
DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT A OPEN YOUR EYES SO YOU CAN SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'?

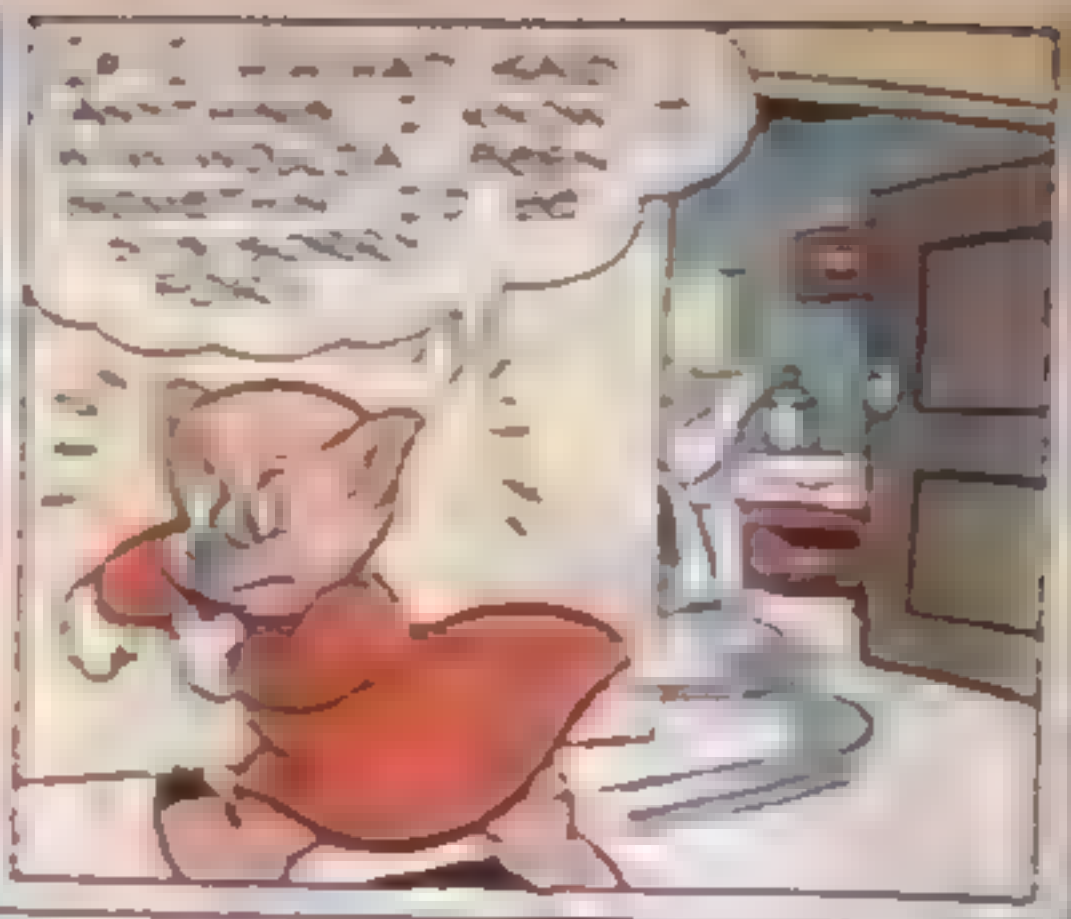

LOOK! ANY DUCK CAN DO IT THAT WAY! I'VE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY!

AW-W P.D. TAKE AN EASY AT LEAST!

OUCH!

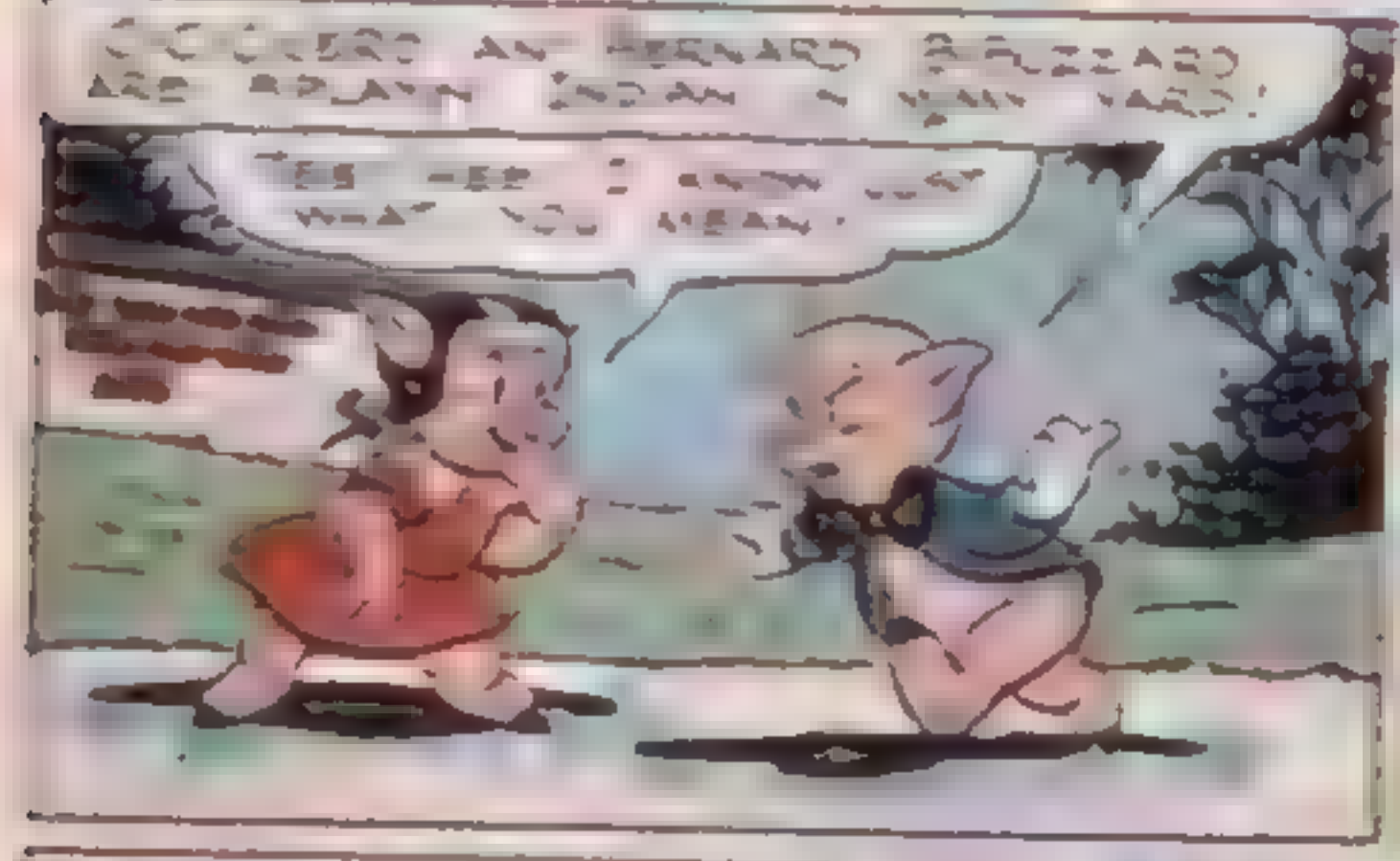

-ANKS TODAY!

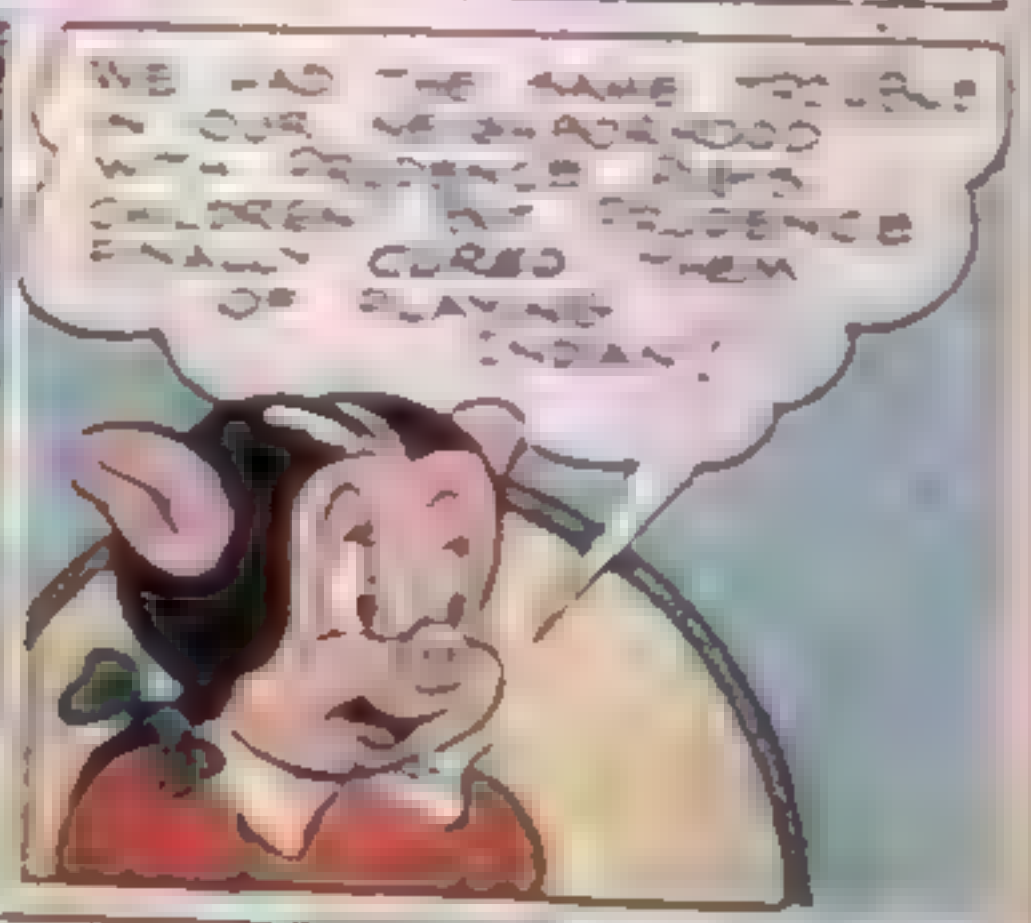

PORKY WAS
ALWAYS NICE AND
IT'S TOO BAD
EVEN SOLO
IS!
NOW
I'M GOING
TO BED

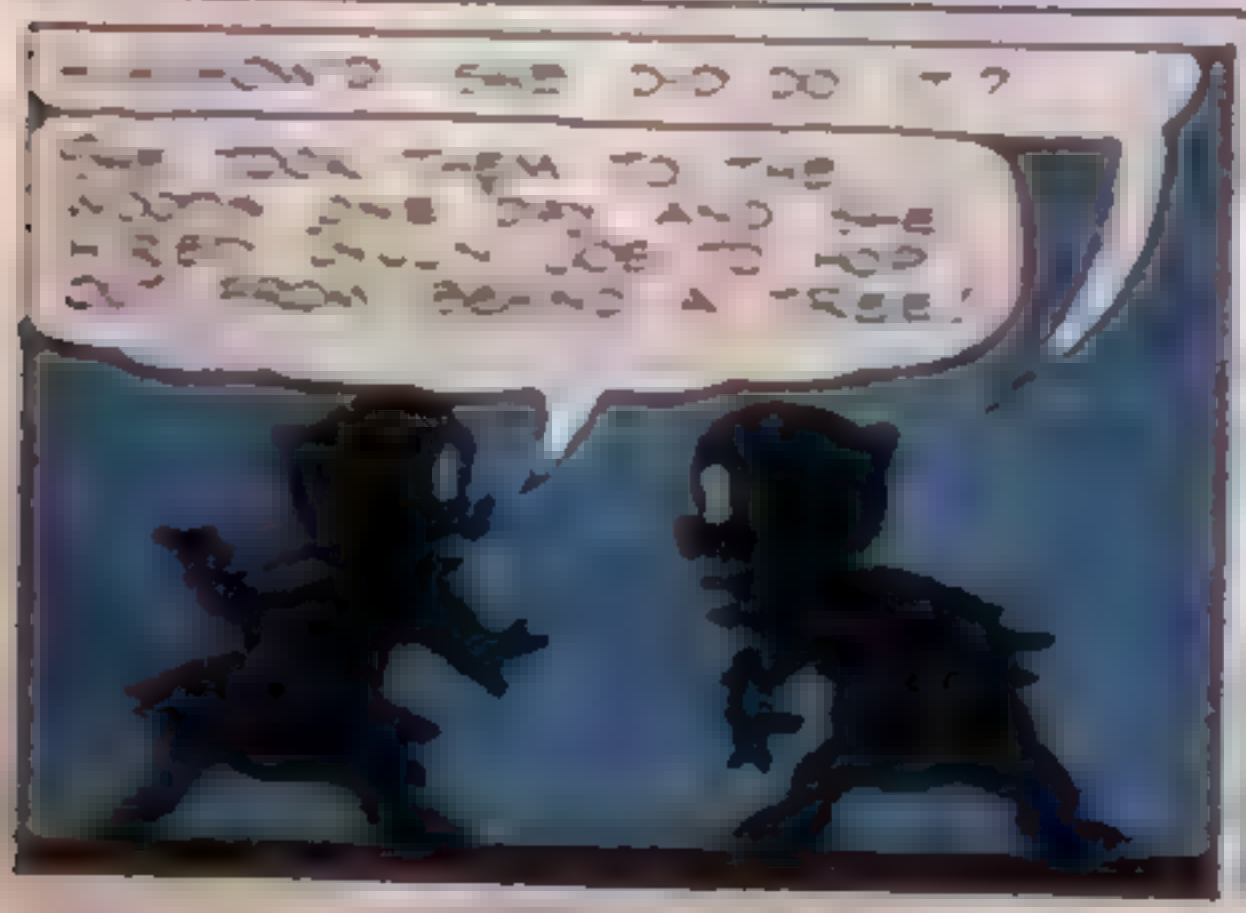


I MAY AS WELL
GO TO
SLEEP
AN
IT'S
A WHALE!

PORKY, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING UP SO
ON SATURDAY
EARLY
MORNING?
I COULDN'T
SLEEP!


PORKY'S AN OLD BLIZZARD
ARE BRAIN INDIAN'S MAIN YARD!
YES SIR! I KNOW JUST
WHAT YOU MEAN!


WE HAD THE SAME TROUBLE
IN OUR VILLAGE TOO
WITH CHILDREN BUT
CHILDREN OF
ENGLISH CURED THEM
OF PLAYING
INDIAN!


HOW DO YOU
GIVE THEM TO THE
INDIANS AND THE
QUESTION WILL BE TO DO
WITH BEING A FREE!

I'LL
GIVE
YOU
A YES
AND JOE
R-R-RIGHT
NOW!

I'M NOT GOING FAR S-S-A-T....

AS THE IMMORTAL SHAKESPEARE SO APTLY SAID....

THANKS MR BOY! EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!

DEAR ME! SHAKESPEARE MUST HAVE SAID SOMETHING FOR SUCH AN OCCASION!

ARE YOU AN ACTOR?

YES MR JAY! I AM THE GREAT CHARLIE CHAPLIN!

HAS ENACTED SUCH OUTSTANDING ROLES AS....

I'D CARTON ME BUT I'LL GO AS FAR AS I G-GO!

G-G-GOOD LUCK WATER MELON! HOPE YOU GET ANOTHER R-R RIDE!

I KNOW I CAN MAKE A DEAL WITH THE CHIEF AN ...

Dear Pa
Big fishing trip. Back in two weeks.
Injun Joe

D-D DOGGONIT! NOW WHAT'LL I DO FOR AN INDIAN?

R-R REGINALD MOLEY! BE CAREFUL! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF A DISGUISE?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, COULD YOU PLAY PART OF AN INDIAN?

WELL, I CAN PLAY ANY PART!

AT THE PROPER MAKE-UP AND COSTUMES, I CAN...

DO YOU HAVE AN INDIAN C-C COSTUME WITH YOU?

I HAVE A COSTUME IN ME BAG!

FINE! HERE'S A LITTLE MONEY TO GET ANY PROPS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...

PORKY SWEARS TO PLAY HIS PART AND STARTS FOR HOME...

I'LL BE BACK LATER NOW!

WITH THESE EMERALD COINS.....
VANISH! NO! NO!
PRESTO!
THAT'S THE PLACE FOR YOU — THE INDIANS..... OUT THE W.W. WILDS!
AN INDIAN KNOWS! NOW WE'LL GET EVEN TO SOME REAL INDIANS!
I FAINTLY THINK SO, PORKY!
ONE NEVER KNOWS! ONE NEVER KNOWS!
ARE WE STOPPING HERE, PORKY?
CITY LIMITS

I'M SURE LOOKS LIKE AN INTERESTING PLACE BUILDED AS SAID WHAT'S OVER TH-TH-THERE!

WE INTEND RUN ON AMBASH!

OKAY.

I'D BE! I TOLD REGINALD NOT TO MAKE BEING TAKES A-A-ROCKS.

"ES" -CE.

GOLLY!

GOSH A'LLICKERS!

LOOK DOCK! SAY THAT TO BOSSED TURTLE YOU EVER SAW?

DUMB. LOOK N CRITTER AN' ME?

I'D SMELL! LET'S EXPLORE SOME MORE!

A WONDER WHERE THAT ACTOR IS HIDING!

MEANWHILE AT A NEAR-BY CARNIVAL..

GOOD GRIEF! I DON'T THE BARS!

HE.. HE'S ESCAPED!

I'LL GET THE MEN TOGETHER AND SEARCH THE WOODS.

I'LL TELL THE POLICE.

PORKY! PORKY!

LOOK! A FROG!

DUMB- LOOKS CRISPER, AND WE?

CAN JOHN BERNARD! NO TELLIN WHAT WE'LL END NEXT!

I CC CAN'T IMAGINE WH-WHAT HAPPENED TIT. C...

GRR-RR!

SSSO THERE YOU ARE H-H-HISTER FOULOW, IT'S ABOUT TIME!

GRRR!

FER HEAVEN'S S-S SAKES! WHAT A CORNY COSTUME! YOU TO LOOK LIKE AN INDIAN --- NOT A C-C- CANNIBAL!

GRRR!

AH! S-S STOP GRIN' "GRRR" AT ME! INDIANS, S-SAY JOHN!

GARRR!

KERACK!

WH-WH-WHAT WAS THAT?

GR-RRR-R!

GRRRR!

GRR-RR-RR!

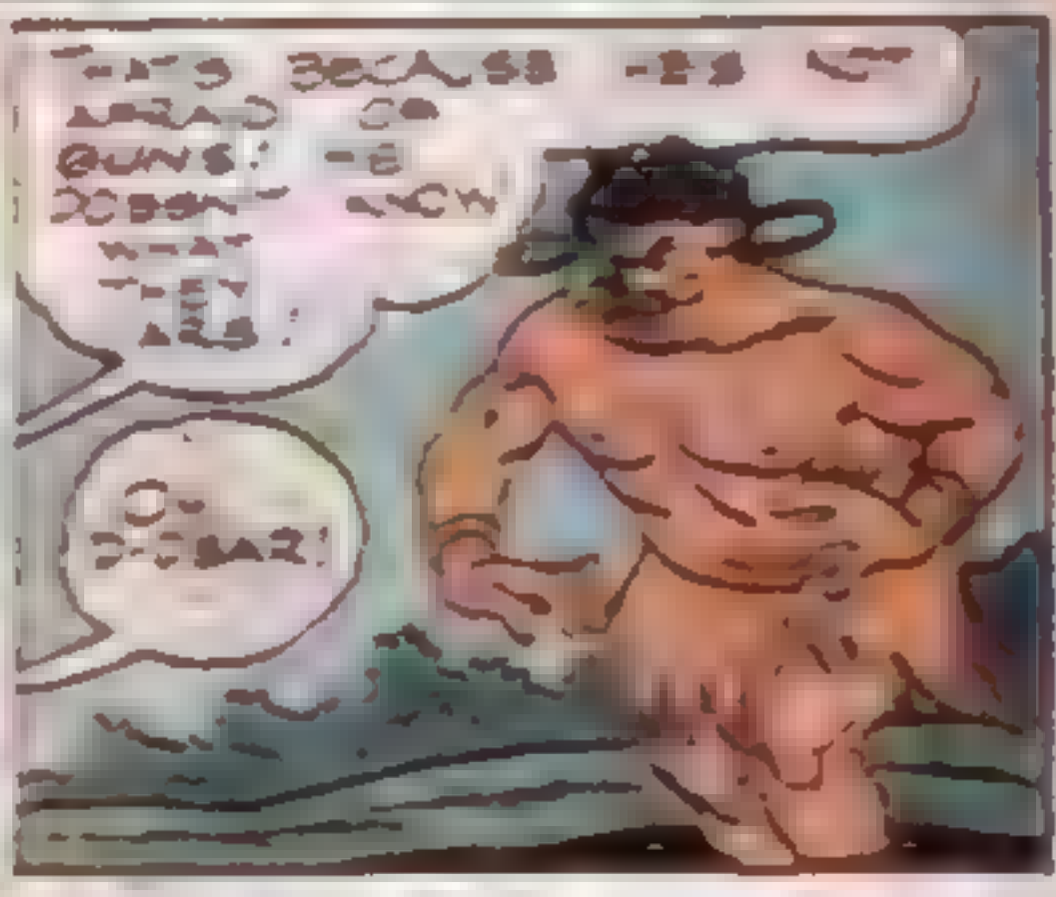
H-H-HELP!

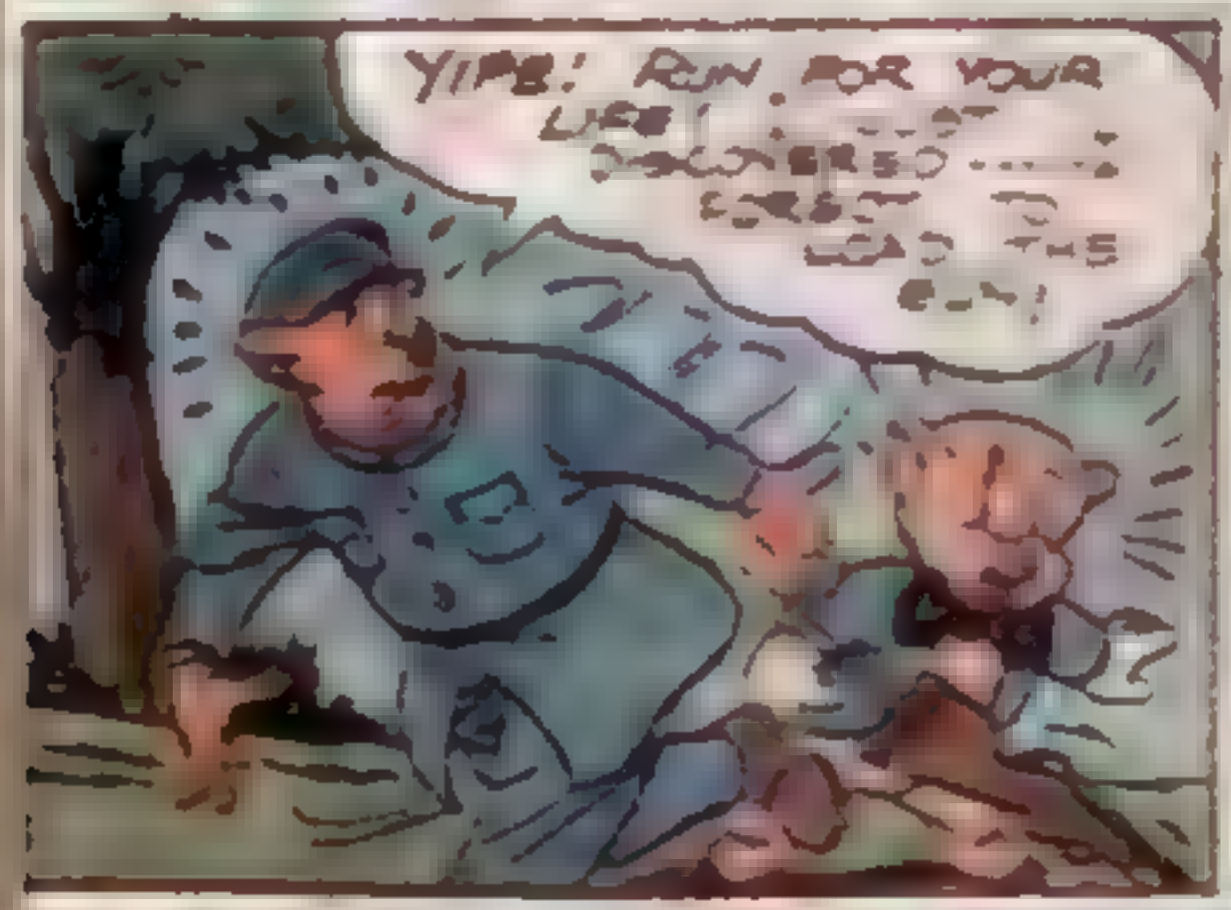
GRR-RR!

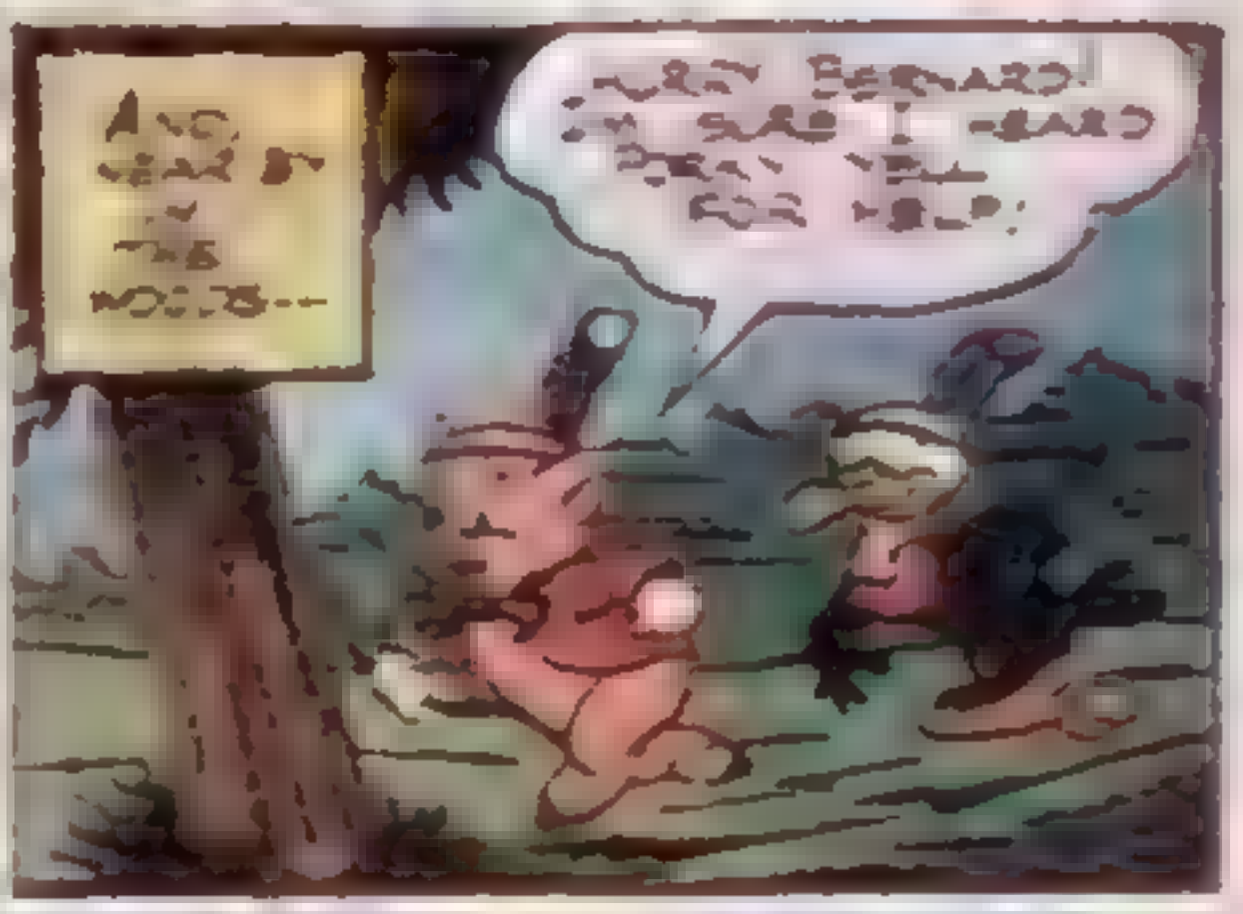
H-H-HELP!

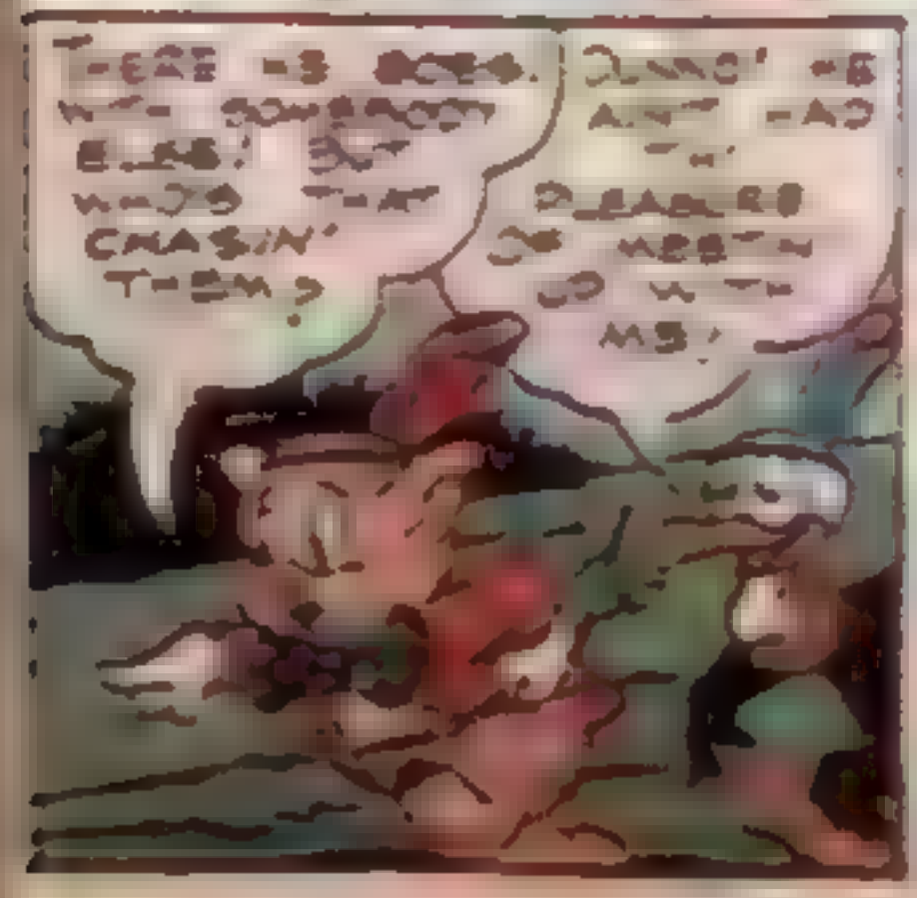
OVER HERE IN THE BRUSH! I'M BEHIND YOU FROM THE LEFT!
H-H-HOLD IT, MAN! G-GOOD GOLLY!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!
H-H-HOLD IT, MAN!


IT'S BECAUSE I'M AFRAID OF GUNS! I'M DOWN NOW WHAT THEY ARE!
OH, DEAR!


YIPE! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! IT'S A DESPERADO ... GREAT TO LEAD THIS ONE!


AND DEAR BY THE WOODS--
HURRY BERNARD! I'M SURE I HEARD DEAR YELL FOR HELP!


THERE'S SOME KIND OF SOMEBODY ELSE! SAY WHO'S THAT CHASIN' THEM?
DESPERADOES DON'T WANT TO MESS WITH ME!

HALT! WE GOTCHA COVERED!

I-I-I DON'T BELIEVE

THE OLD MAN IS AFRAID OF THE BOW AND ARROWS HE KNOWS WHAT THEY ARE.

WHEN THE OLD MAN IS BACK IN HIS CAVE THEY HEAD FOR HOME...

I DON'T THINK I'LL RUN DOWN AM MORE! I'M TIRED OF THAT GAME!

HE SO.

I DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT!

AND SO THE SLUMBERS SATURDAY MORNING...

AAAH HA! WONDERFUL SATURDAY! I KNOW I CAN R-REALLY SLEEP!

DING! DING! DING!

WHAT'S GOIN ON OUT THERE?

SPLASH!

I'M SORRY DON'T BE WHEN YOU CALLED SO SUDDENLY, WE RUSHED AROUND, AN...

WE AIN'T USED TO MORE FIREMENS NOW!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

I'M GONNA GET ME A CHICKEN TODAY OR KNOW THE REASON WHY!

CHICKEN YARD FLATS

JEEPERS! LOOKS LIKE THAT TOUGH LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK IS ON THE WARPATH AGAIN!

SURE DOES!

WHEN HE'S IN A MOOD LIKE THAT, NONE OF US CHICKENS ARE SAFE!

LET'S GO TELL SENATOR LEGHORN! HE'S SMART! HE'LL KNOW HOW TO PROTECT US!

OKAY, LET'S GO!

...AND HE'S COMING THIS WAY NOW, SENATOR!

AND HE'S ARMED TO THE TEETH!

REALLY? EE EE EE!

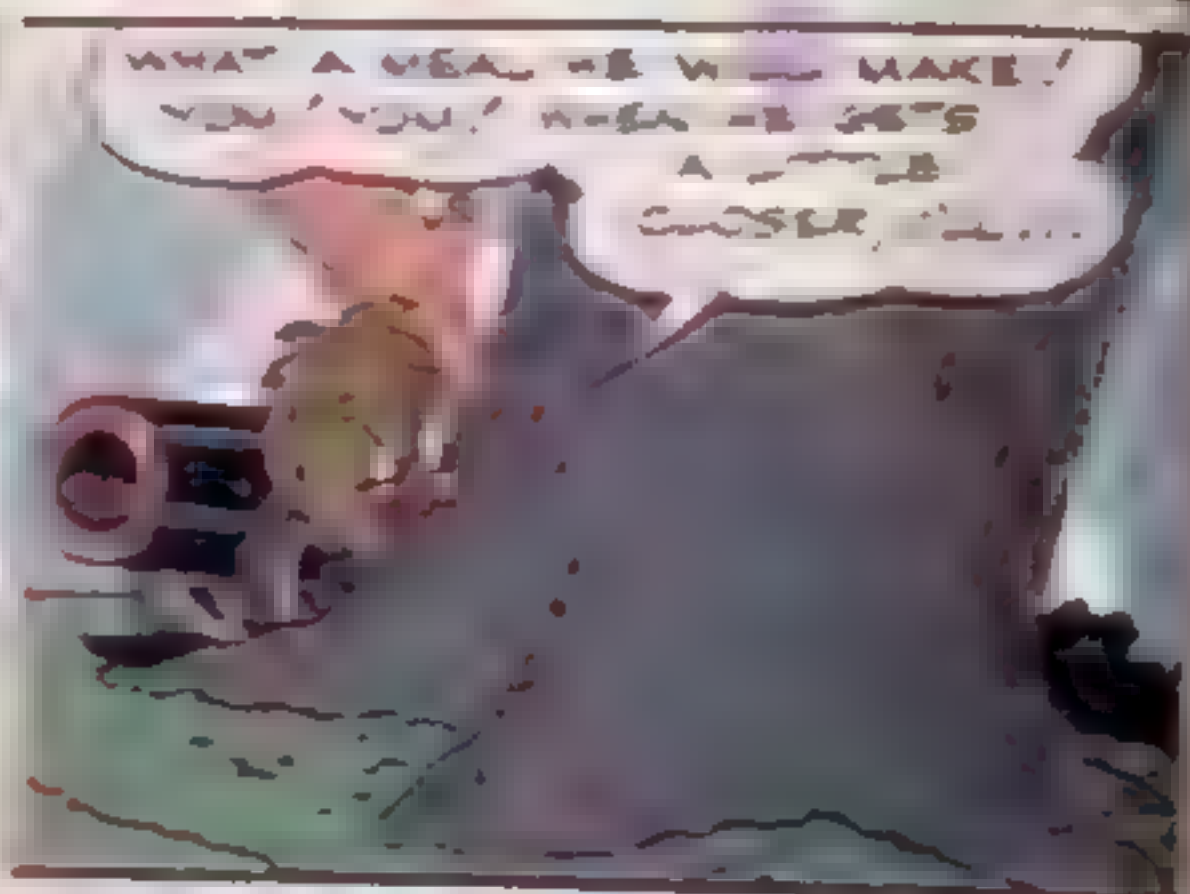
AS SOON AS I WRITE SOMETHING DOWN ON THIS PAPER, I'LL GO HEAD HIM OFF!

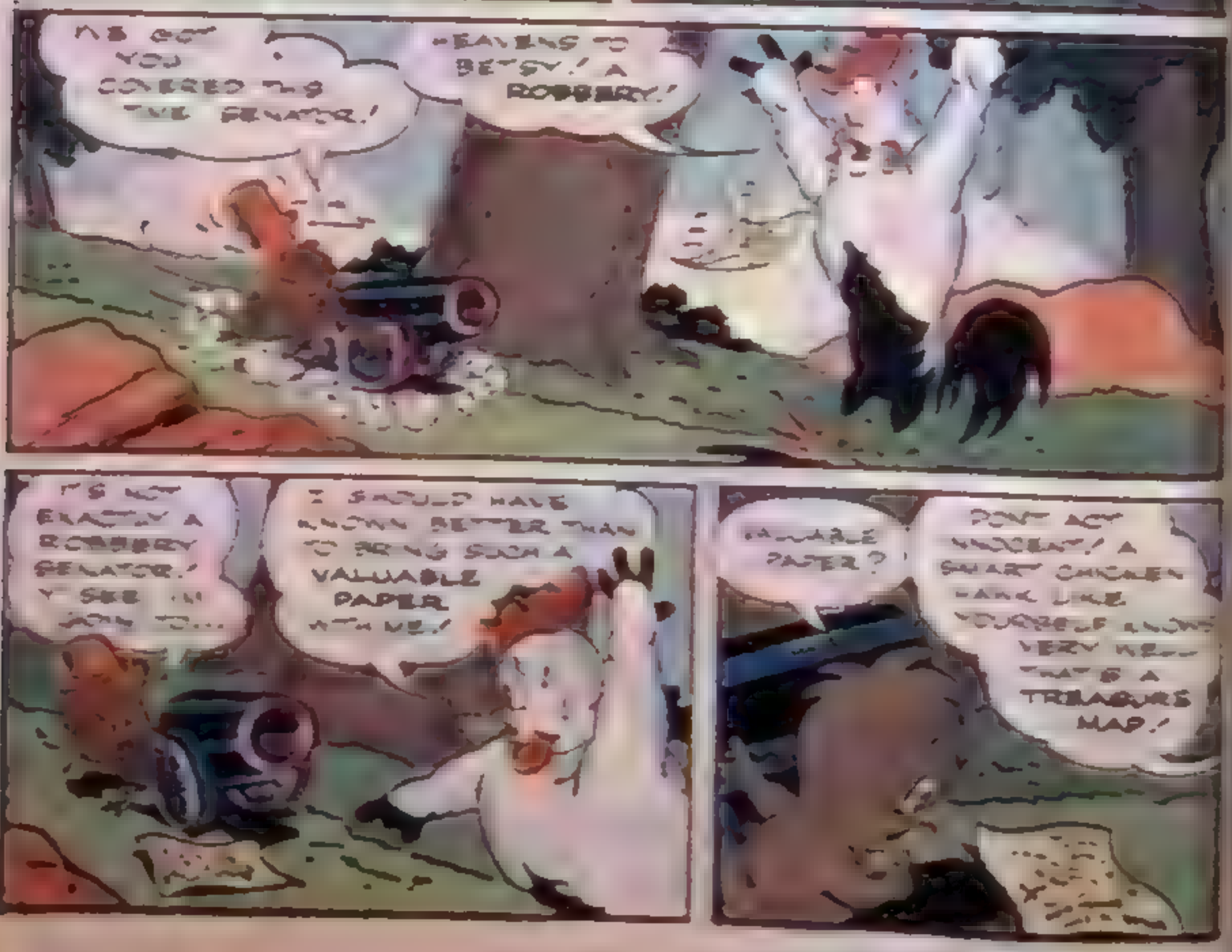
HE WON'T EVER REACH CHICKEN YARD FLATS! EE EE!

? ? ?

CHICKEN
YARD
FLATS

HA! HERE COMES MY FIRST VICTIM... SENATOR LEGHORN, NO LESS!


WHAT A DEAL HE WILL MAKE! YUM YUM! WHEN HE GETS A LITTLE CLOSER, I'LL...


AS SOON AS YOU COVERED THE SENATOR!
HEAVENS TO BETSY! A ROBBERY!

IT'S NOT EXACTLY A ROBBERY SENATOR! I SEE IN JOIN TO...
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO BRING SUCH A VALUABLE PAPER WITH ME!

VALUABLE PAPER?
DON'T ACT INNOCENT! A SMART CHICKEN LIKE YOURSELF KNOWS VERY WELL THAT IS A TREASURE MAP!

A TREASURE MAP?

OH PLEASE GIVE ME BACK THE MAP! PLEASE! PLEASE!

-EEPERS!

WHERE TO FIND GOLDEN EGGS!

X

MOUNTAIN

NEST OF GOOSE THAT LAYS 'EM!

SHOOT ME! FRY ME! EAT ME! .. BUT PLEASE GIVE ME BACK THAT VALUABLE MAP!

-EVER!

-- SO GIT ME SOME O' THOSE GOLDEN GOOSE EGGS! -- OR ELSE!

AFTER ALL, I WON'T BE LIKE I WAS REALLY STEALING THEM! OL' CHICKEN HAWKS JUST NATURALLY GITS CHICKEN EGGS!

AND THERE'S VERY LITTLE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SHITTIN' CHICKEN EGGS AN GOOSE EGGS!

HAS HE GONE, SENATOR?

YEP! HE GIVE HIM FOR MY SCHEME! YOU CHICKS CAN GO ON WITH YOUR PLAY NOW!

THAT LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK WON'T BE BACK FOR A LONG TIME... MAYBE NEVER! -EE -EE!

DO YOU THINK HE WILL REALLY FIND GOLDEN EGGS, SENATOR?

OF COURSE NOT!

BUT WASN'T THAT SORT OF A MEAN TRICK, SENDING HIM TO PETER BOVB POOR GOOSE?

CONSIDERING ANY OF THE FOLLOWING THAT FALK HAD ALL READ HIM TO BE AT BE AT BE.

JEEPERS.

GOLLY

WHY THE RUSH, HENERY?

I'M OFF TO THE MOUNTAINS TO GET SOME... ER... GOOSE GOOSE!

I FEAR YOU ARE ON A FOOL'S ERRAND, YOUNG MAN! GEESE DO NOT BUILD THEIR NESTS IN THE MOUNTAINS!

OH...?

WELL, THIS ONE DOES! 'COURSE, I'LL ADMIT IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL GOOSE!

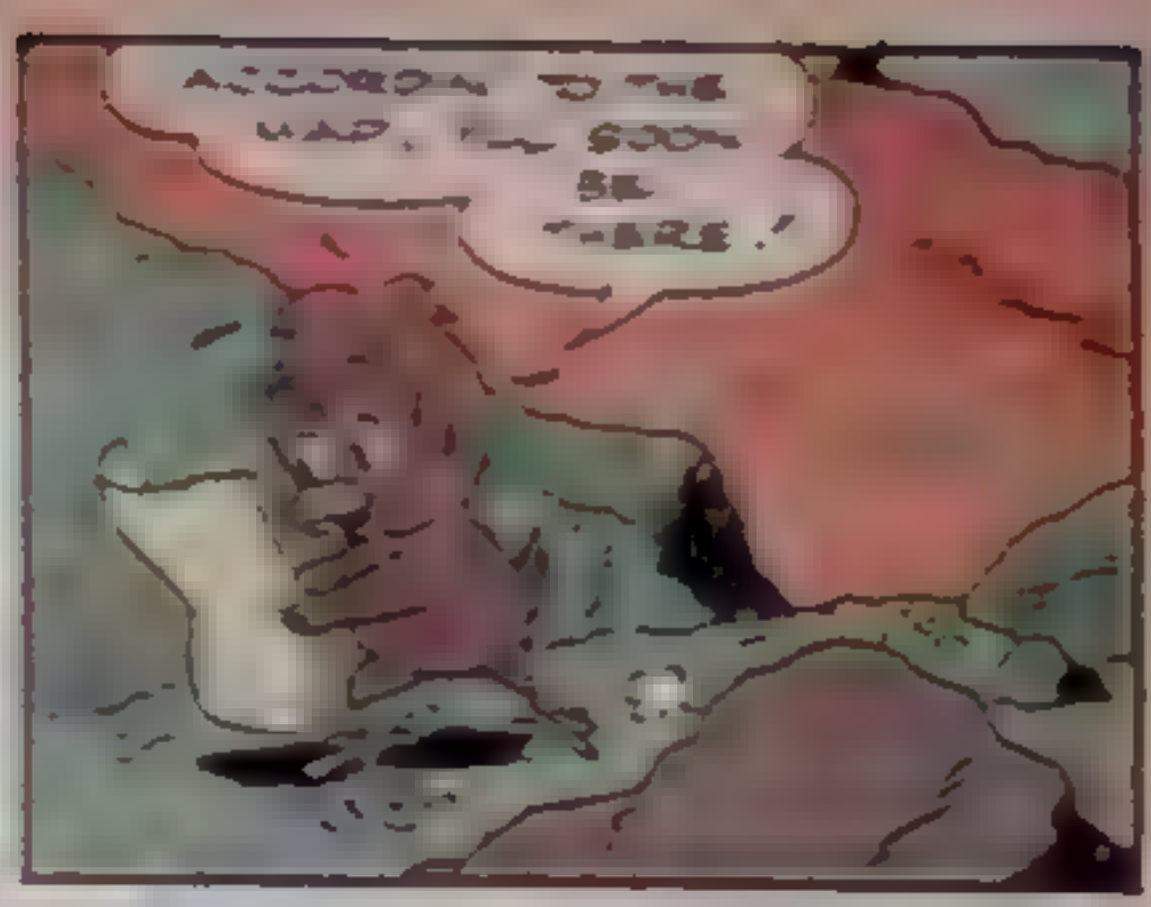
???

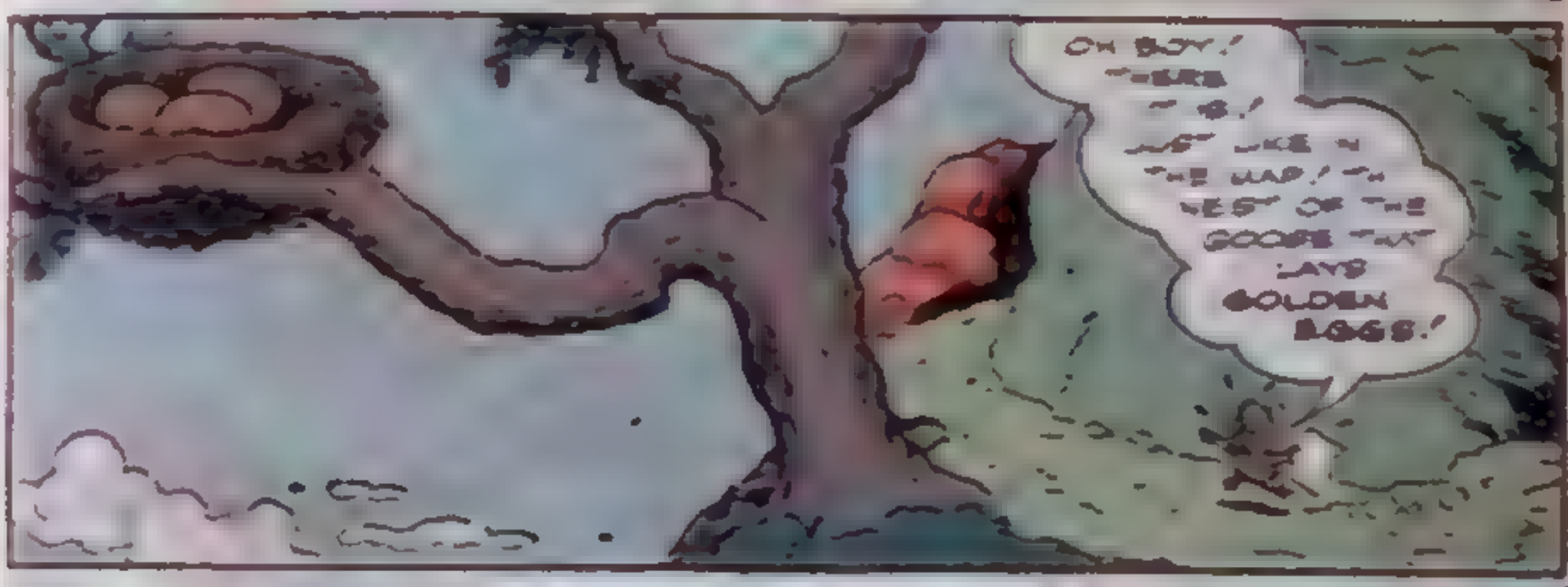
"BAH, HE!" HENERY IS REALLY OFF THE BEAM TODAY! HOW RIDICULOUS! A GOOSE NEST IN THE MOUNTAINS! HA!

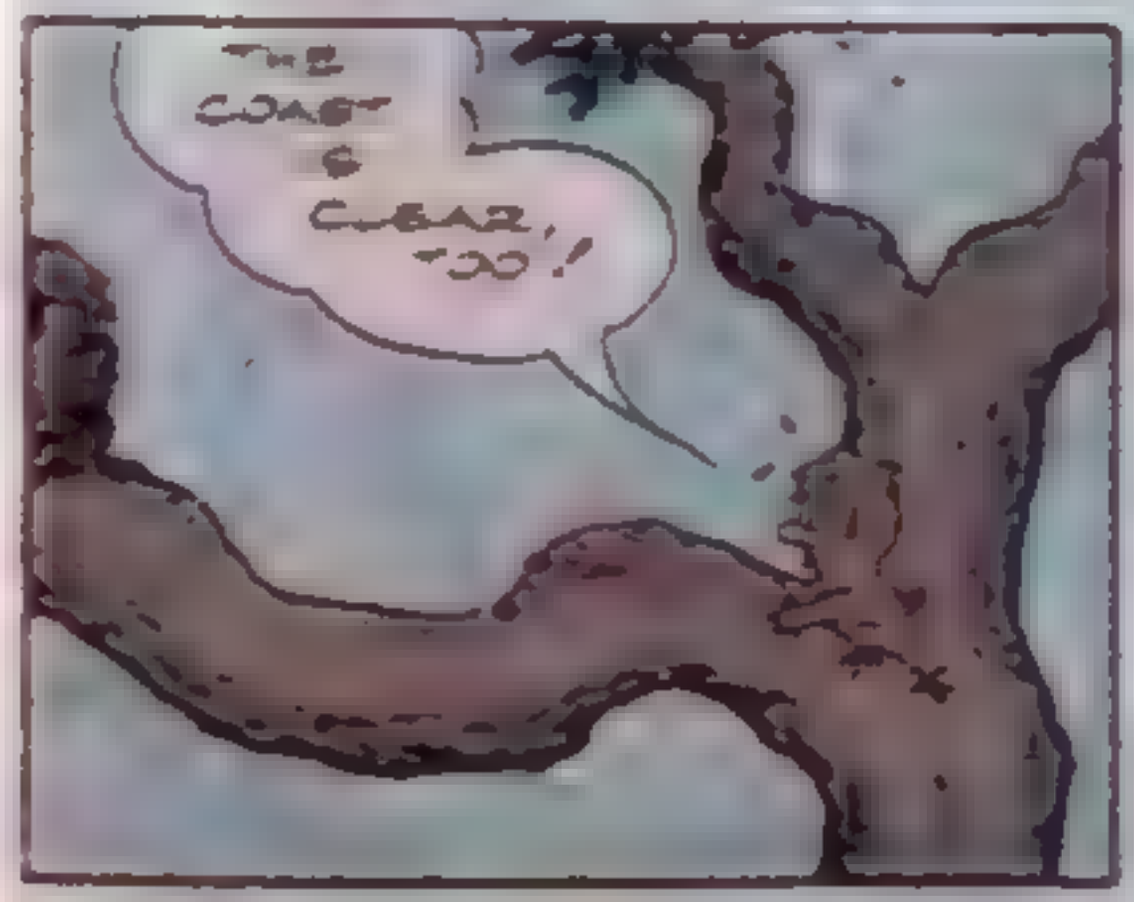
THE ONLY BIRDS I KNOW THAT MIGHT HAVE NESTS UP THERE WOULD BE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED BALD EAGLES!

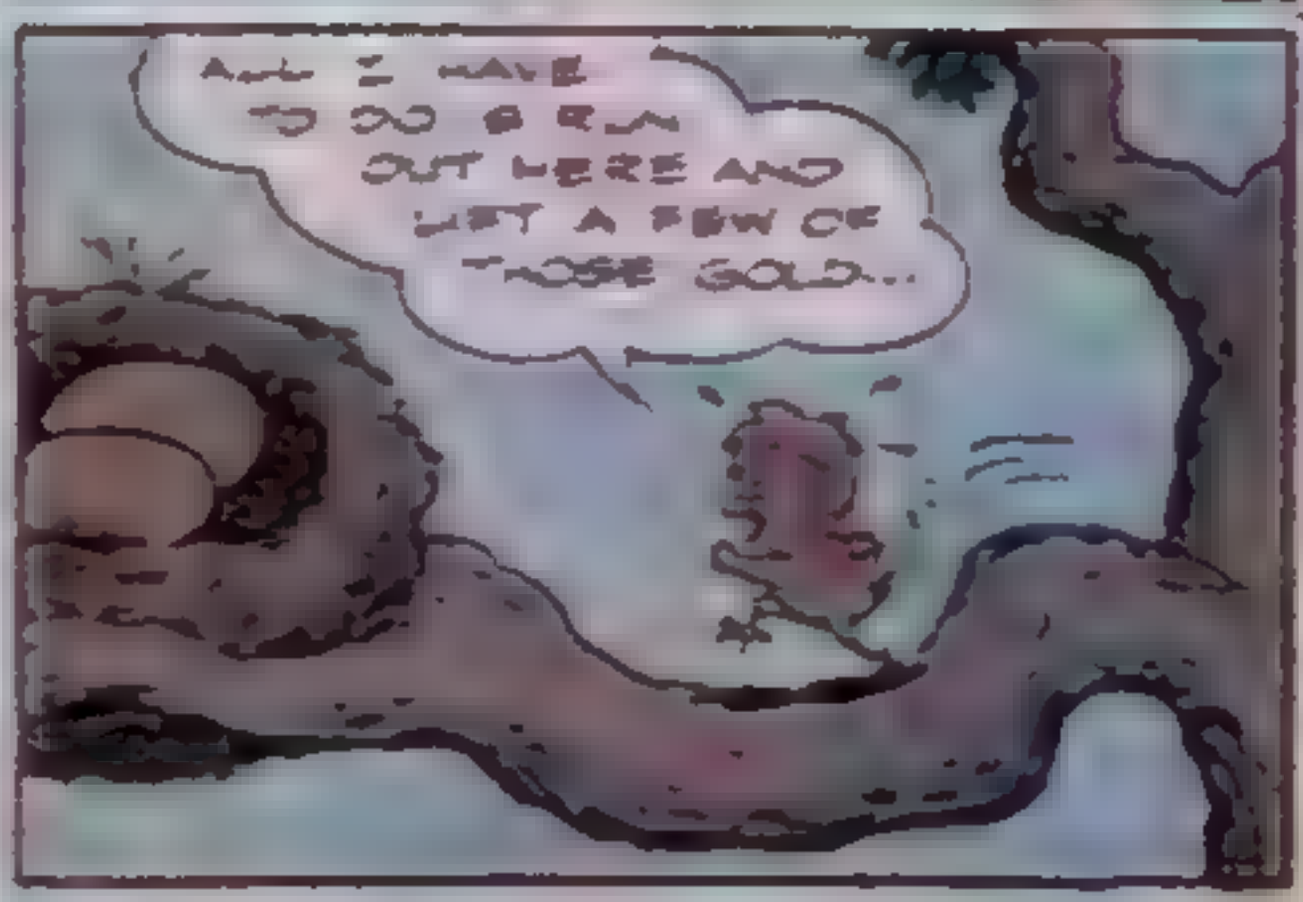
ALBEIT HENERY WOULD HAVE BETTER SENSE THAN TO TRY TO ROB AN EAGLES NEST OR WOULD HE?

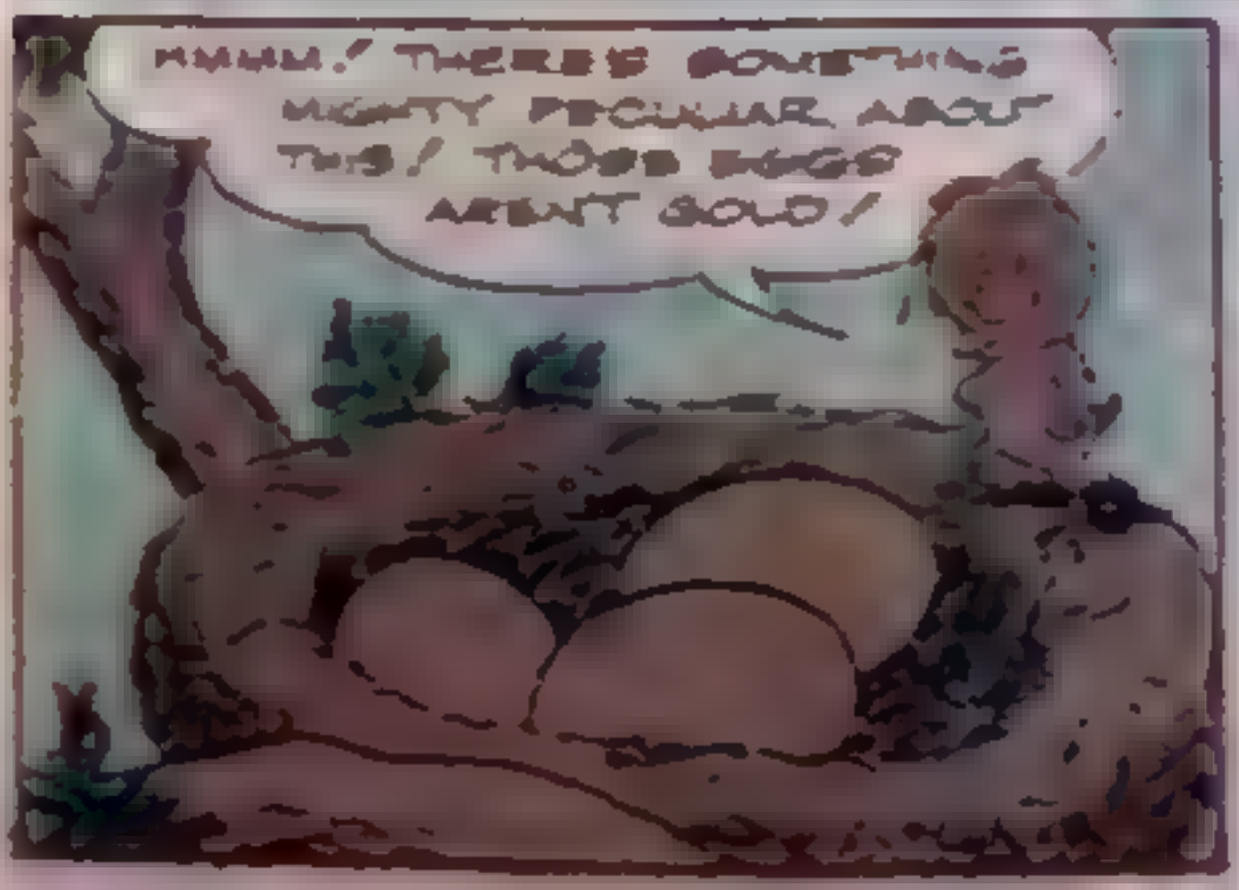
NOW TO BE GOING NOW!

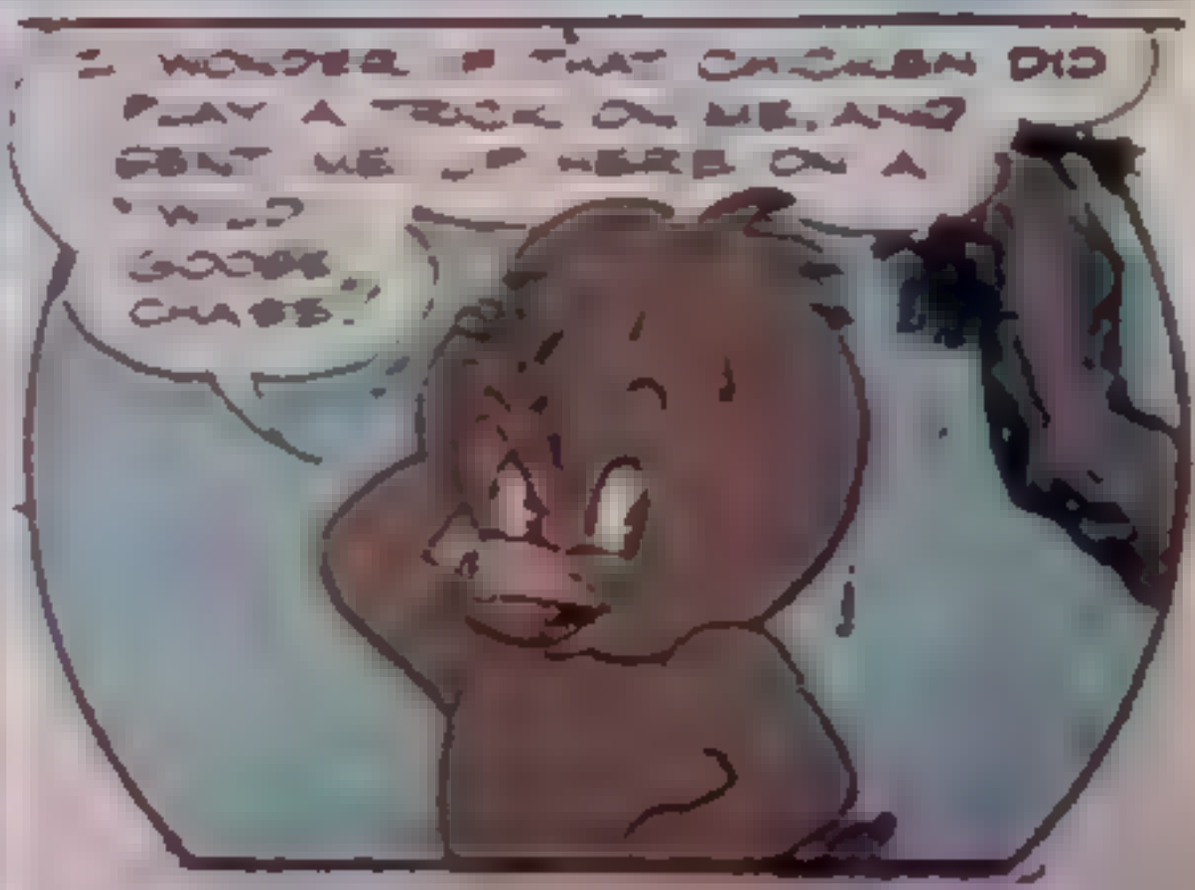

ACCORDING TO THE MAP, I'LL SOON BE THERE!


OH BOY! THERE IT IS! JUST LIKE IN THE MAP! IN THE EST OF THE GOOSE THAT LAYS GOLDEN EGGS!


THE COAST IS CLEAR, NOW!


ALL I HAVE TO DO IS RUN OUT HERE AND GET A FEW OF THOSE GOLD...


HMMM! THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR ABOUT THIS! THOSE EGGS AREN'T GOLD!


I WONDER IF THAT CHICKEN DID PLAY A TRICK ON ME, AND SENT ME UP HERE ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE CHICKENS CAN'T OUTSMART US CHICKEN HAWKS!

THESE GOLDEN EGGS ARE PROBABLY JUST TAINTED!

SURE! THAT WON'T BE A—

I'LL TAKE THE ONE YOU'RE AM POUND — OF A B— AH...

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING WITH MY EGG?

I'M YOUR EGG. H-HUNGRY EAGLE?

WUMP!

I G-G-GUESS I MADE A SILLY MISTAKE.

Y SEE I THOUGHT THE EGG WAS A GOOSE EGG AN

SOOPER DOOPER -6 CALLS 'EM! SO NOW YOU NEED OUR SPECIAL BOOST!

PLEASE WAIT EAGLE! YOU JUST BELIEVE ME! I SEE I...

YI!

-E- -E-

HELP! SAVE ME SOMEBODY!

[illegible]

[illegible]

ME GOT YOU!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHO SAVED ME?

A LITTLE EAGLE

RIGHT! I'M AN EAGLE SCOUT... SOMEDAY I HOPE TO BE A SCOUTMASTER!

GEE! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER! THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE!

THANK YOU!

SAY, AS YOUR LIFE WAS IN GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY! TOODLE OOO-JE!

SO LONG!

LATER...

TELL ME, MISS GOOSE ...IS IT TRUE THAT SOME OF YOU GEESE LAY REAL GOLD EGGS?

DEAR ME, CHILD! SOMEONE HAS BEEN SPOOFING YOU! GOLDEN EGGS ARE THINGS THAT YOU READ ABOUT IN STORY BOOKS!

©1935 CEGSUA GOOSE

THE NOSE HAS!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! THANKS, MISS GOOSE!

SO HELP ME, WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT LEGHORN CHICKEN, I'LL TEAR HIM TO BITS!

IT'S A GOOD THING THAT LITTLE RAT DOESN'T KNOW WHAT I REALLY HAVE IN HERE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENTS

ELMER FUDD

DING! HOW WONDERFUL! I DON'T SEE HOW YOU DO IT, ELMER!

IT'S NOTHING, REALLY! ANYONE CAN DO IT THAT'S GOT MUSCLES!

I'LL NOW USE BOTH HANDS!

DING DING DING DING DING DING

OH ELMER! I THINK YOU'RE THE MOST MARVELOUS MAN IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

DING DING DING DING DING

BELL BOY! FRONT AND CENTER!

ASLEEP AGAIN, EH? YOU'D BETTER MEND YOUR WAYS, ELMER... OR ELSE!

YES, SIR-EE!

A CAR JUST DROVE UP! GO OUT THERE AND BRING IN THE LUGGAGE!

YES SIRREE!

AND ELMER!

YES SIREE?

REMEMBER! YOU'RE ONLY A BELLHOP! IT WON'T BE NECESSARY FOR YOU TO ACT AS A WELCOMING COMMITTEE!

NO SIREE!

TH' OL' CHAP! HE JUST DOESN'T APPRECIATE GOOD BELLHOPPING!

GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS! WELCOME TO THE GRAND AND GLORIOUS HOSPITALITY OF OUR GREAT HOSTELRY... ER...

GRACIOUS! THERE I GO! GAWKED AWAY AGAIN!

SLAP!

I THINK I'D BETTER CHECK AND SEE HOW ELMER HANDLES THIS CUSTOMER!

AHH! THAT'S BETTER! HE STANDS VERY POLITELY, HOLDING THE BAGS, AND...

GRACIOUS! I.... IT'S YOU! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES!

!!!

I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE MET!

NOT EXACTLY! BUT I HAD A DREAM, AN YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE GIRL IN MY DREAM!

VERY FLATTERING, I'M SURE... BUT...

I CAN'T FIGGER IT OUT! I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE, YET...

ELMER!

OOPS! YES, SIR-EE! I'M GETTING THE BAGS, SIR!

PLEASE PARDON HIM, MADAM! HE'S NEW HERE, AND YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO GET GOOD HELP!

SHOW THE LADY TO ROOM 405... AND SPEAK ONLY WHEN SPOKEN TO!

YES, SIR-EE!

AFTER ON ELMER PILLS MELLED AND AGAIN HE DREAMS OF...

YOU GUESSED IT!

THE DREAM CONTINUES!

YOU'RE WONDERFUL, ELMER!

AW, YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT CAUSE I'M BLUE!

WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN ME IN A DUET, UHH... UHH...

TONI TOOTLE!

I LOVE TO HEAR THE ICE TINKLE IN A GLASS!

TINKLE TINKLE TINKLE

TINKLE TINKLE TINKLE

IF IT ISN'T DISTURBING YOUR REST TOO MUCH, WILL YOU TAKE THIS ICE WATER TO ROOM 405?

YES, SIR-EE!

ICE WATER COMIN' UP... 405!

405

405! THAT'S HER!

I WONDER IF HER NAME IS REALLY TONI TOOTLE... ICE IN THE DREAM!

OH, NO!

"HE" COULDN'T BE! "HE" WOULD BE TOO AMAZING!

HERE'S YOUR

SET IT ON THE TABLE!

THIS IS DOODLE N ZOOM ACK! I'D LIKE TO MAKE A CALL. PLEASE!

THIS IS JEAN DARLING! I'VE DREAMED HER NAME CORRECTLY!

I'M GOING BACK AN' SEE WHAT ELSE I DREAM!

DO NOT DISTURB

AFTER A VERY GOOD SUNDAE AND...

Z Z Z

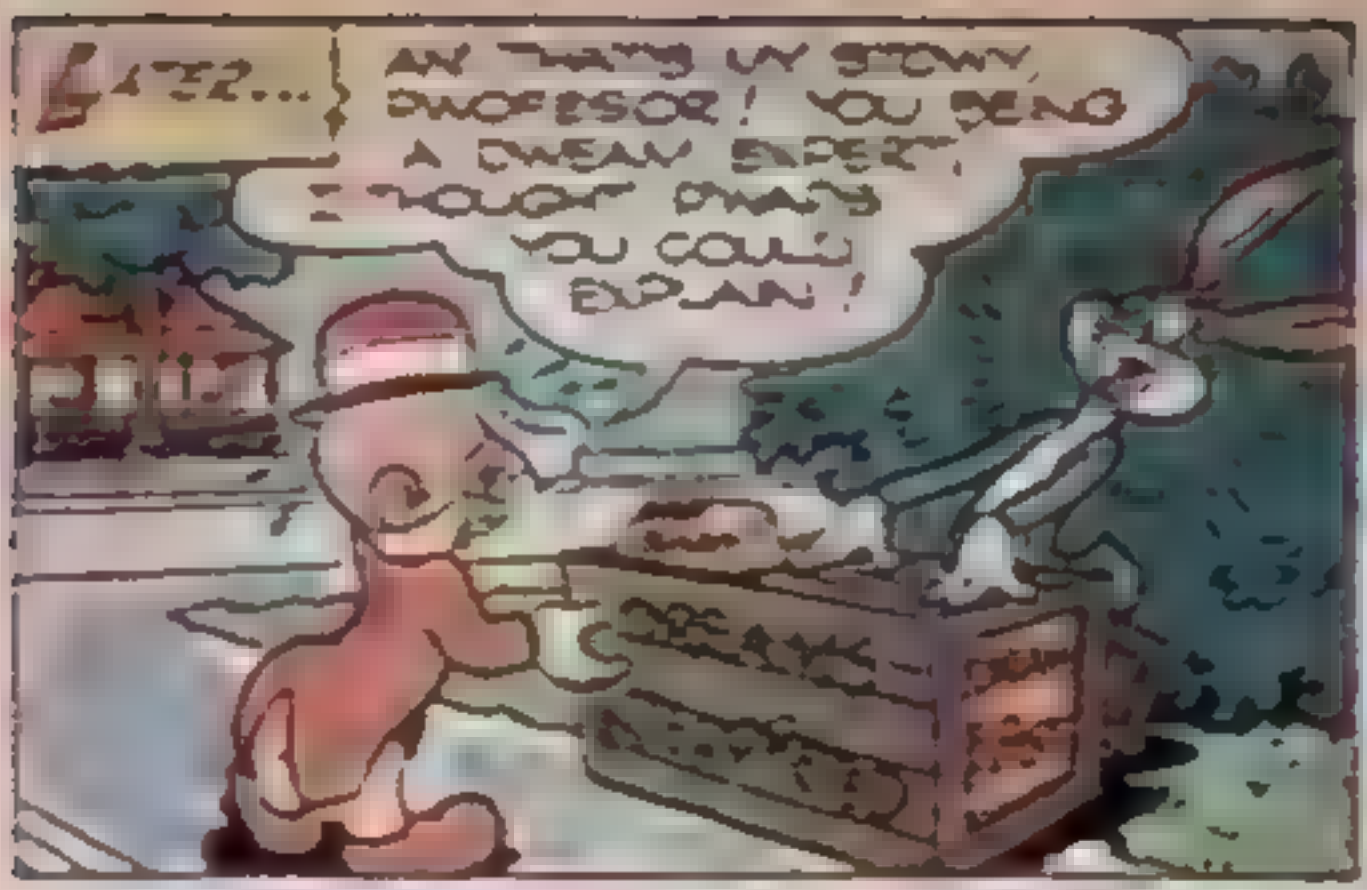
DO NOT DISTURB

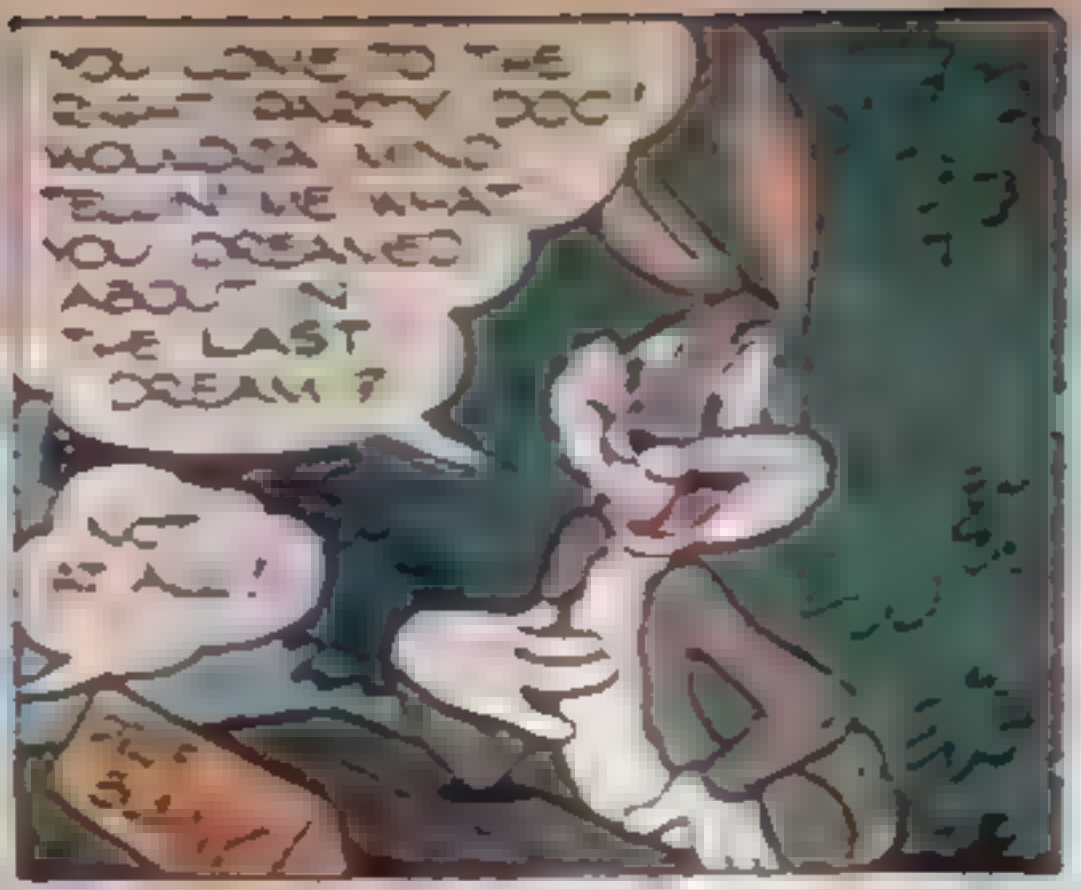
AFTER A VERY LONG...

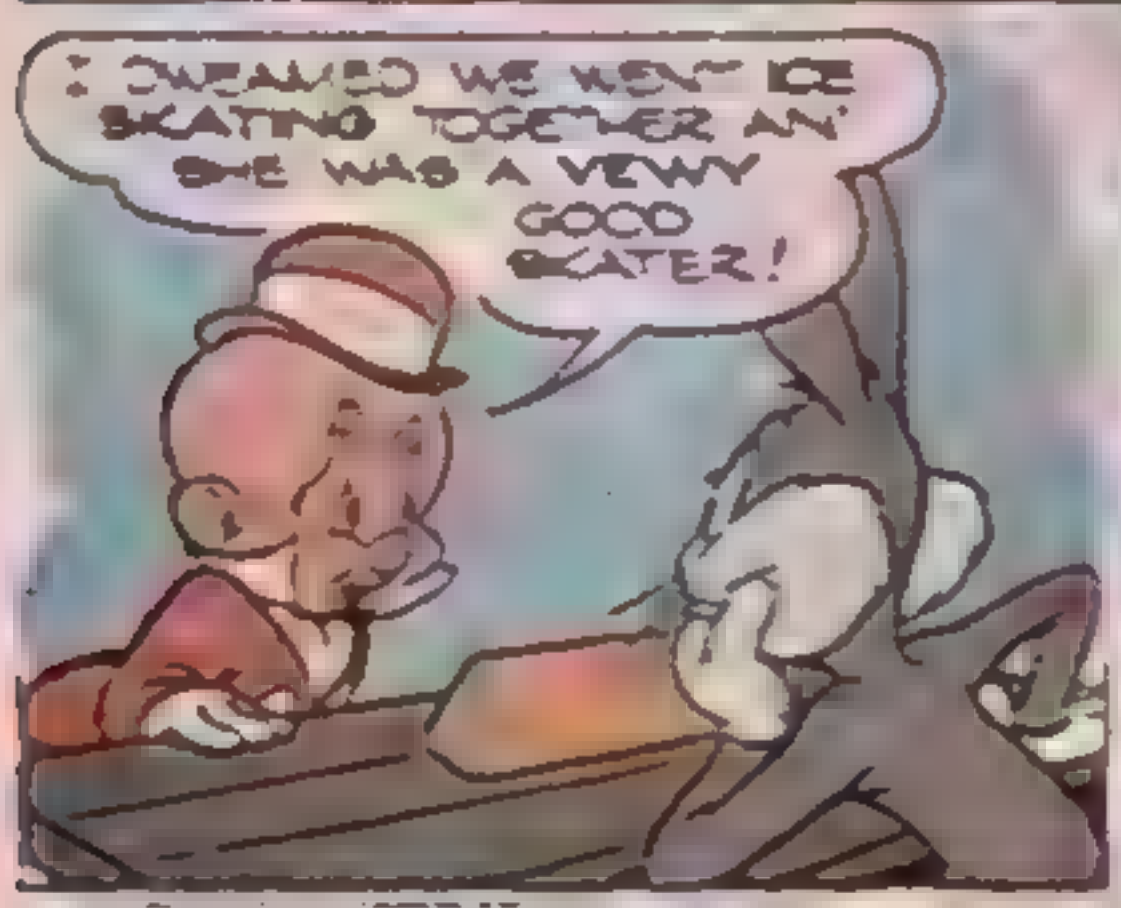
Z Z Z

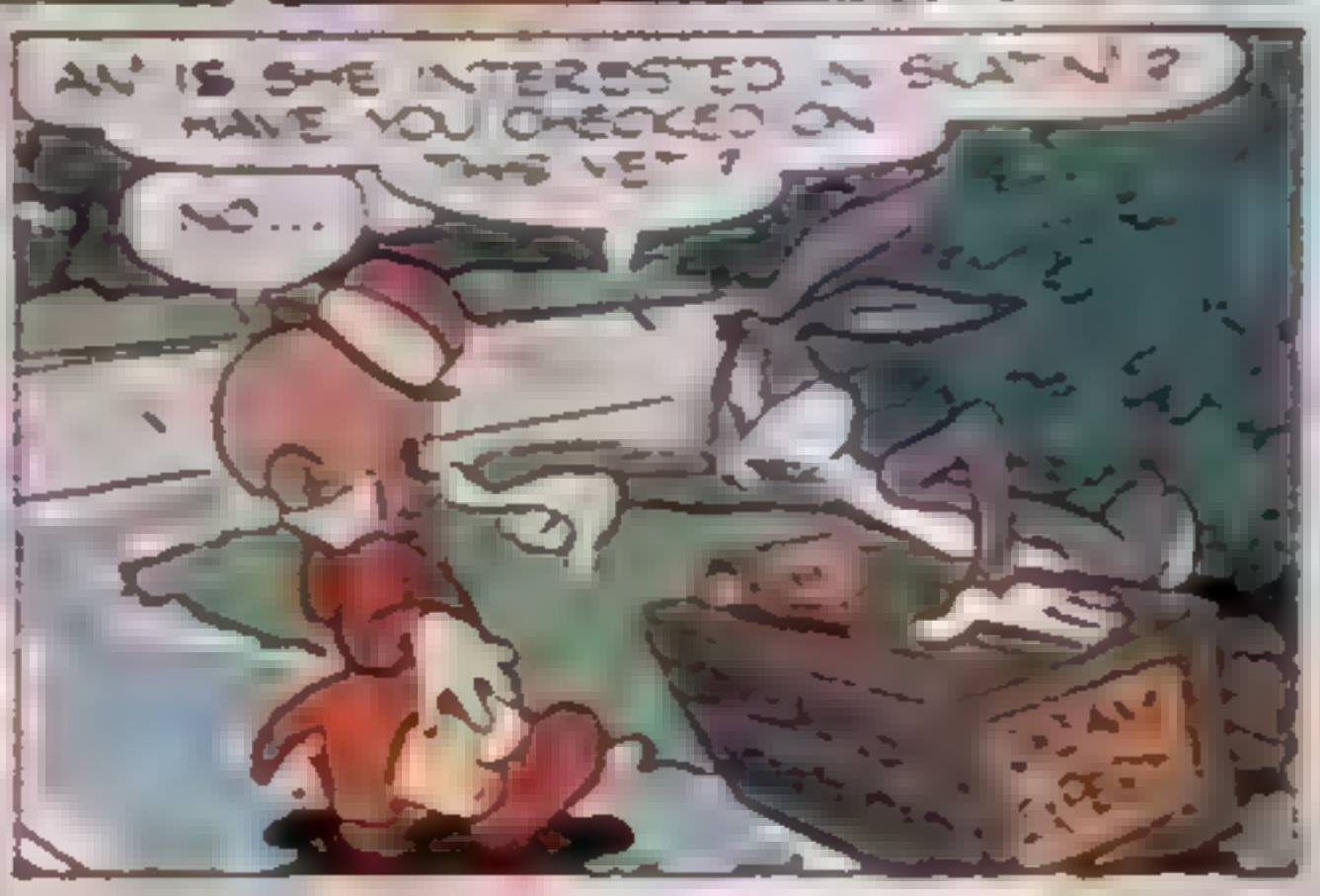
DREAM IS QUICKLY INTERRUPTED!

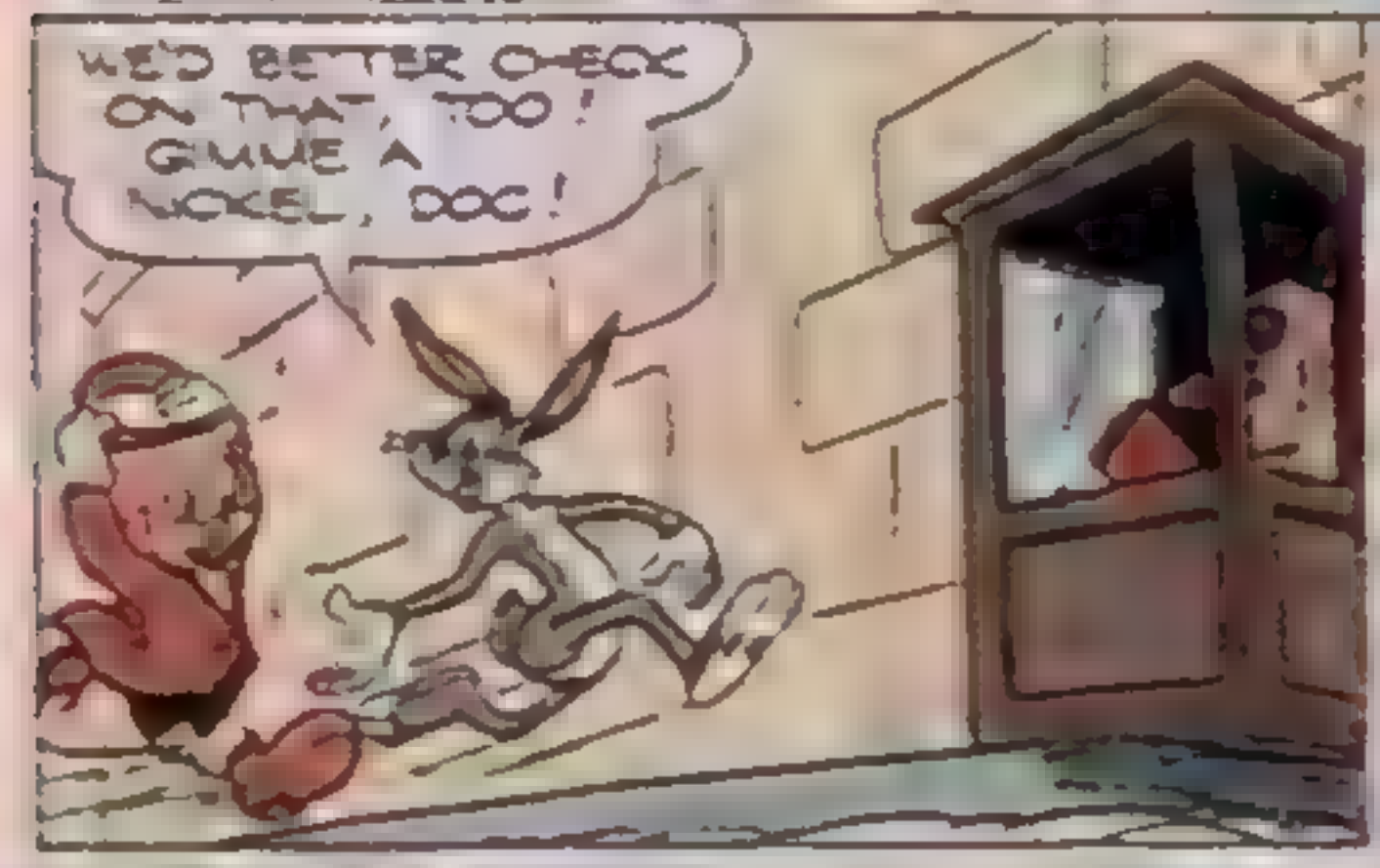
YOU'RE FIRED!


AH-HH...
AN THAT'S MY STORY, PROFESOR! YOU BEING A DWEAM EXPERT, I THOUGHT DWAT YOU COULD EXPLAIN!
DREAM

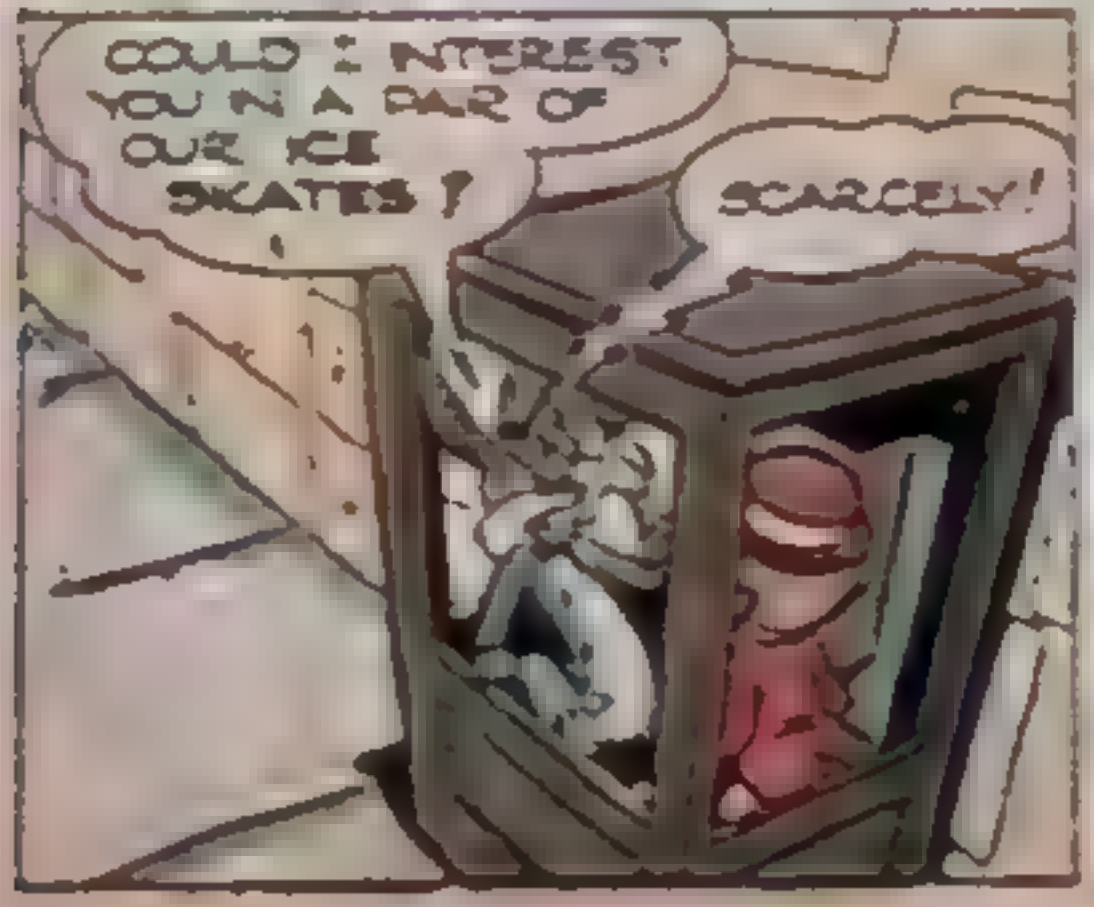

YOU COME TO ME RIGHT AWAY DOC! WOULDJA MIND TELLIN' ME WHAT YOU DREAMED ABOUT IN THE LAST DREAM?
UH AH!

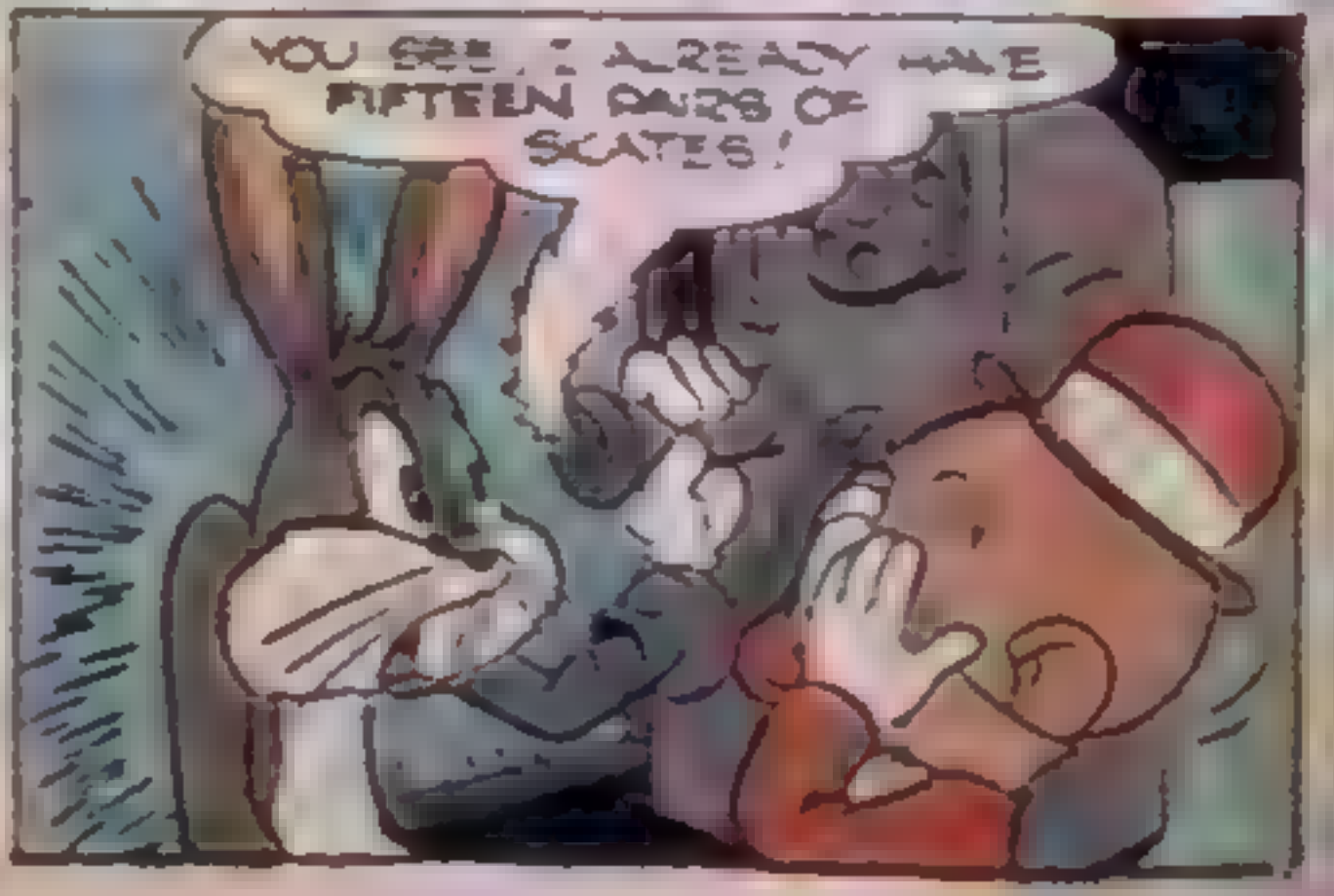

I DWEAMED WE WENT ICE SKATING TOGETHER AN' SHE WAS A VEWY GOOD SKATER!


AN' IS SHE INTERESTED IN SKATIN'? HAVE YOU CHECKED ON THIS YET?
NO...


WE'D BETTER CHECK ON THAT, TOO! GIMME A NICKEL, DOC!

BU-HH... UGH TOODLE? THIS HERE IS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SMOOTH ICE SKATIN' COMPANY...


COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A PAIR OF OUR ICE SKATES?
SCARCELY!


YOU SEE, I ALREADY HAVE FIFTEEN PAIRS OF SKATES!

FROM THAT TO SAY SHE IS INTERESTED IN SCATIN'... AN' MUST BE PRETTY GOOD AT IT, TOO!

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, PROFESSOR?

FRANKLY, I'M BAFFLED!

YER SURE YOU NEVER SAW THIS GIRL BEFORE IN YER LIFE?

POSITIVE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! WE'LL GO TO YOUR ROOM, WHERE YA CAN SLEEP SOME MORE!

I'LL STUDY YER REACTIONS WHILE YA SLEEPS! MAYBE I'LL FIND A CLUE!

OKAY, PROFESSOR! I'M READY!

EH-H... DO YA ALWAYS SLEEP DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THIS WINDOW?

SURE... WHY?

TAKE A LOOK OUT THE WINDOW, DUM!

Toni Toodle

CARNIVAL

NEXT DAY.

THANKS FOR GIVING ME ANOTHER CHANCE! I PWOMISE I WON'T GO TO SLEEP ON THE JOB AGAIN!

VERY WELL, ELMER! A CAR JUST DROVE UP! GO GET THE BAGS!

WEMEMBER, ELMER! THE CUSTOMER IS AWWAYS WIGHT!

YES, SIWWEE!

GWEETINGS! WELCOME TO OUR HOSTELWY! ALLOW ME TO CARWY YOUR BAGS!

HE LIKES TO CARRY HIS OWN BAGS!

THIS IS A CWISIS! I MUST HUMOR THE CUSTOMER, AN' YET, THE BOSS SAID I MUST CAWWY THE BAGS!

AH! I HAVE A BWAIN STORM!

LOOKY, BOSS! TH' CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS WIGHT!

CLASSY
FAMOUS
MOVIE DOG

BUGS BUNNY'S TRIP TO THE MOON

(Continued from page four)

seemed to be finished.

"I s-still can't s-see what he's g-going to use for p-power," Porky said to Petunia, as they circled the rocket ship one day while Bugs was working inside. There was no sign of a motor.

Just then a truck came down the lane. The truck was painted red and had big black letters on each side, spelling out D-A-N-G-E-R!

"Hey, there!" the driver called. "Does a guy called Bugs Bunny live around here?"

"Yes, s-sir!" said Porky.

"Well, will you tell him his uranium is here?" said the driver, crooking a thumb, back at his load.

"URANIUM!" Petunia screamed.

"U-U-URANIUM!" cried Porky.

"What ho!" cried Bugs from inside the rocket, hearing all the cries. "I'll take care of this! Put the stuff right over here, my good man." Then to Porky and Petunia he explained, with an embarrassed little laugh, "Just want to try a little experiment in n-nuclear conffiusson!"

"Oh," said Petunia, with a frown.

"He'll b-blow himself t-to s-smithereens!" Porky whispered to Petunia.

"He must be planning to make his flight in the morning," Petunia guessed. "We'll have to get over here at daybreak to stop him!"

They set their alarms for half an hour before daylight, when they got home that night, but Bugs managed to fool them.

"Porky and Petunia'll probably want to go along with me, if they know when I'm leaving," Bugs figured. "So I'll sneak out on them tonight, that's what I'll do!"

As soon as the moon rose, Bugs crept out of his house, wearing his heavy flying suit and carrying a big lunch basket. And suddenly Porky and Petunia were both awakened by a tremendous burst of sound. POW! CRASH!

Porky leaped out of bed. "Bugs!" he cried. And he fell into his clothes and dashed out of the house.

At the same moment, Petunia leaped out of her bed. "Bugs!" she cried. And she fell into her clothes and dashed out of the house.

They met on the lane leading to Bugs's house. A great cloud of smoke dust rose on the night air ahead of them.

"He blew himself up!" cried Petunia. "Poor Bugs!"

"I kn-knew he would!" cried Porky. "It's m-my fault!"

On they raced, until they come to the wreckage of the rocket plane, which was strewn all over Bugs's yard. It was not long before they located Bugs, stretched out motionless and flat among the bits of wood and metal.

"Bugs!" cried Petunia. "Speak to me!"

Bugs opened his eyes feebly and looked around him.

"Where am I?" he groaned. "Oh, my gosh! I made it! I landed right back home! Boy, oh, boy, it's atomic. Yep, Doc, it's atomic!"

"Wh-where do you think you've b-been?" asked Porky sternly.

"Boy, that was some trip!" said Bugs, with some of his old cockiness back again. "I went right on past the moon, I guess, 'couse for a while all I could see there was stars! It's the atomic age, all right. Up an' at-m! That's my motto, up an' at'm!"

And nobody could convince Bugs that his rocket ship flight had not been a success. But he never talked about trying it again.

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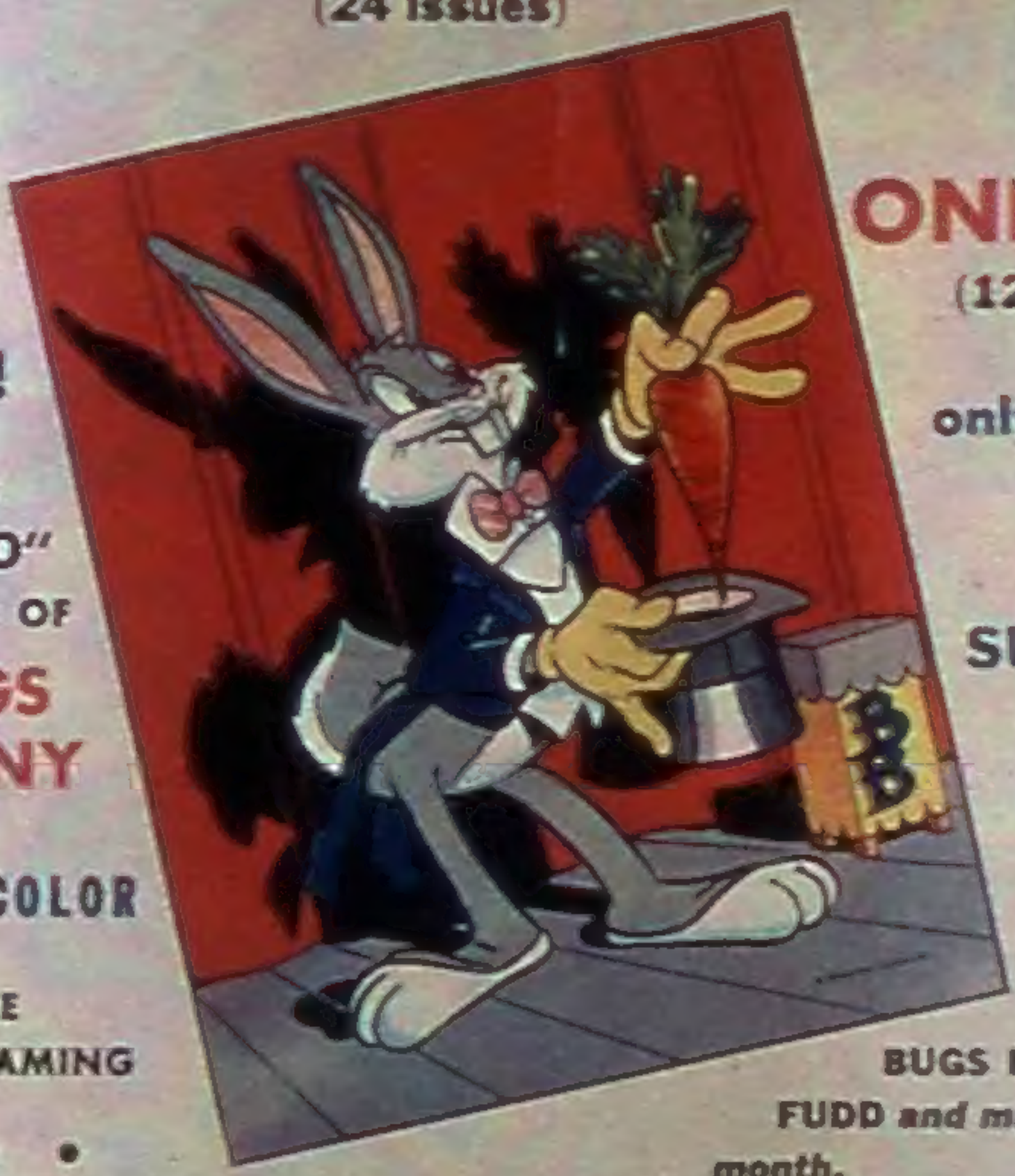

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